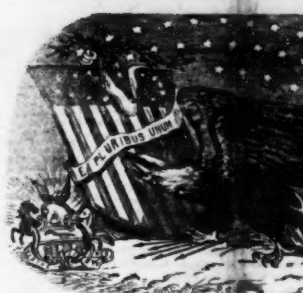
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.



Deacon & Peterson, Publishers, NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance. THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

} CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS, SEE PROSPECTUS ON THIRD PAGE. {

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIX. | PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1849. | WHOLE NO. 1483.

Choice Poetry.

THE CASTLES WE BUILT IN AIR.

BY FRANCES BROWN.

There were builders strong on the earth of old,
To-day there are planners rare;
But never was temple, home, nor hold
Like the castles we built in air.
We piled them high through the long lone hours
By a chill hearth's flickering brands,
Through the twilights heavy with wintry showers
That found us in stranger lands.

The store was small and the friends were few
We owned in those building days;
But stately and fair the fabrics grew
That no gold of earth could raise;
For time was conquer'd and fortune moved—
Our wishes were builders there.
And oh! but there gather'd guests beloved
To the castles we built in air.

No place was left for the bonds and fears,
For the lore so sagely small,
Of this gaining world that wears our years
Away in its thankless thrall.
Once more we stood in the lights that crossed
Our souls on the morning track,
And oh! that we had not loved or lost—
But ever the dream came back!

It was joy to pause by the pleasant homes
That our wandering steps have passed,
Yet weary looks through the woodbine blooms
On the wreathing vines were cast.
But there fell no age and there rose no strife
And there never was room for care,
Where grew the flowers of our dreaming life
By the homes that we built in air.

Oh! dark and lone have the bright hearths grown,
Where our fond and gay hearts met;
For many have changed, and some are gone,
But we build the blithe homes yet;
As men have built in the date tree's shade,
Ere Egypt raised her fanes,
Ere a star was named, or a brick was laid,
On the old Chaldean's plains.

Even thus have they framed their towers of thought,
As the ages came and went,
From the fisher boy in his Shetland boat,
To the Tartar in his tent.
And some that beyond our azure sky
There are realms for hope and prayer,
Have deemed them but lingerings by the way,
These castles we built in air.

Edinburgh, 1849.

Interesting Article.

SOME THOUGHTS ON DYING.

[We take the following from a curious article in the "Quarterly Review," entitled "Fontenelle on the Signs of Death."]

The pain of dying must be distinguished from the pain of the previous disease, for when life ebbs sensibility declines. As death is the final extinction of corporeal feeling, so numbness increases as death comes on. The prostration of disease, like healthful fatigue, engenders a growing stupor—a sensation of subsiding softly into a coveted repose. The transition resembles what may be seen in those lofty mountains, whose sides exhibiting every climate in regular gradation, vegetation luxuriates at their base, and dwindles in the approach of the regions of snow till its feeblest manifestation is repressed by the cold. The so-called agony can never be more formidable than when the brain is the last to go, and the mind preserves to the end a rational cognizance of the state of the body. Yet persons thus situated commonly attest that there are few things in life less painful than the close. "If I had strength enough to hold a pen," said William Hunter, "I would write how easy and delightful it is to die." "If this be dying," said the niece of Newton of Olney, "it is a pleasant thing to die;" "the very expression," adds her uncle, "which another friend of mine made use of on her death-bed a few years ago."—The same words have so often been uttered under similar circumstances, that we could fill pages with instances which are only varied by the name of the speaker. "If this be dying," said Lady Glenorchy, "it is the easiest thing imaginable." "I thought that dying had been more difficult," said Louis XIV. "I did not suppose it was so sweet to die," said Francis Suarez, the Spanish theologian. An agreeable surprise was the prevailing sentiment with them all; they expected the stream to terminate in the dash of the torrent, and they found it was losing itself in the gentlest current. The whole of the faculties seem sometimes concentrated on the placid enjoyment. The day Arthur Murphy died he kept repeating from Pope,

Taught half by reason, half by mere decay,
To welcome death, and calmly pass away.

Nor does the calm partake of the sensitiveness of sickness. There was a swell in the sea the day Collingwood breathed his last upon the element which had been the scene of his glory. Captain Thomas expressed a fear that he was disturbed by the tossing of the ship: "No, Thomas," he replied; "I am now in a state in which nothing in this world can disturb me more. I am dying; and I am sure it must be consolatory to you, and all who love me, to see how comfortably I am coming to my end."

A second and common condition of the dying is to be lost to themselves and all around them in utter unconsciousness. Countenances and gestures might in many cases suggest that, however dead to the external world, an interior sensibility still remained. But we have the evidence of those whom disease has left at the eleventh hour, that while their supposed sufferings were pitied by their friends, existence was a blank. Montaigne, when stunned by a fall from his horse, tore open his doublet; but he was entirely senseless, and only knew afterwards that he had done it from the information of the attendants. The delirium of fever is distressing to witness, but the victim awakes from it as from a heavy sleep, totally ignorant that he has passed days and nights tossing wearily and talking wildly. Perceptions which had occupied the entire man could hardly be obliterated in the instant of recovery; or, if any one were inclined to adopt the solution, there is yet a proof that the callousness is real, in the unflinching manner in which bed-sores are rolled upon, that are too tender to bear touching when sense is restored. Wherever there is insensibility virtual death precedes death itself, and to die is to awake in another world.

More usually the mind is in a state intermediate between activity and oblivion. Observers unaccustomed to sit by the bed of death readily mistake increasing languor for total insensibility. But those who watch closely can distinguish that the ear, though dull, is not yet deaf—that the eye, though dim, is not yet sightless. When a bystander remarked of Dr. Wollaston that his mind was gone, the expiring philosopher made a signal for paper and pencil, wrote down some figures, and cast them up. The superior energy of his character was the principal difference between himself and thousands who die and give no open sign. Their faculties survive, though averse to even the faintest effort, and they badly testify in languid and broken phrases that the torpor of the body more than keeps pace with the inertness of the mind. The same report is given by those who have advanced to the very border of the country from whence no traveller returns. Montaigne after his accident passed for a corpse, and the first feeble indications of returning life resembled some of the commonest symptoms of death. But his own feelings were those of a man who is dropping into the sweets of slumber, and his longing was towards blank rest, and not for recovery. "Methought," he says, "my life only hung upon my lips; and I shut my eyes to help to thrust it out, and took a pleasure in languishing and letting myself go." In many of these instances, as in the cases of stupefaction, there are appearances which we have learnt to associate with suffering, because constantly conjoined with it. A cold perspiration bedews the skin, the breathing is harsh and labored, and sometimes, especially in delicate frames, death is ushered in by convulsive movements which look like the wrestling with an oppressive enemy. But they are signs of debility and a failing system, which have no relation to pain. There is hardly an occasion when the patient fights more vehemently for life than in an attack of asthma, which, in fact, is a sufficiently distressing disorder before the sensibility is blunted and the strength subdued. But the termination is not to be judged by the beginning. Dr. Campbell, the well known Scotch professor, had a seizure, which all but carried him off, a few months before he succumbed to the disease. A cordial gave him unexpected relief; and his first words were to express astonishment at the sad countenance of his friends, because his own mind, he told them, was in such a state at the crisis of the attack, from the expectation of immediate dissolution, that there was no other way to describe his feelings than by saying he was in rapture. Light indeed must have been the suffering as he gasped for breath, since physical agony, had it existed, would have quite subdued the mental ecstasy.

As little is the death-sweat forced out by anguish. Cold as ice, his pulse nearly gone, "a mortal perspiration ran down the body" of La Boetie, the friend of Montaigne, and it was at this very moment that, roused by the weeping of his relations, he exclaimed, "Who is it that torments me thus? Why was I snatched from my deep and pleasant repose? Oh! of what rest do you deprive me!" Such fond lamentations disturb many a last moment, and the dying often remonstrate by looks when they cannot by words. Hard as it may be to control emotions with the very heart-strings ready to crack, pity demands an effort in which the strongest affection will be surest of success. The grief will not be more bitter in the end, that to keep it back had been the last service of love. Tears are a tribute of which those who bestow it should bear all the cost. A worse torment is the attempt to arrest forcibly the exit of life by pouring cordials down throats which can no longer swallow, or more madly to goad the motionless body into a manifestation of existence by the appliance of pain. It is like the plunge of the spur into the side of the courser, which rouses him as he is falling, to take another bound before he drops to rise no more.

Queen Margaret.—Help, lords, the King is dead.
Somerset.—Rear up his body; wring him by the nose.

But the most approved method of what, in the language of the time, was called "fetching again," was to send a stream of smoke up the nostrils, which Hooker states to be "the *wonted* practising of well-willers upon their friends, although they know it a matter impossible to keep them living;" and well-willing thoughtlessness among our peasantry to this very hour often endeavors to rescue friends from the grasp of death by torturing them into making one writhing struggle. The gentle nature of our great dramatist taught him that to those descending into the grave nothing was more grateful than its own stillness. Salisbury, at the death of Cardinal Beaufort, interposes with the remonstrance—

Disturb him not, let him pass peaceably.

And when Edgar is called to Lear,

Look up, my lord.

Kent, with reverent tenderness, says,

Vex not his ghost: oh! let him pass.

When Cavendish, the great chemist perceived that his end drew near, he ordered his attendant to retire, and not to return till a certain hour. The servant came back to find his master dead. He had chosen to breathe out his soul in solitude and silence, and would not be distracted by the presence of man, since vain was his help. Every body desires to smooth the bed of death; but unreflecting feeling, worse than the want of it in the result, turns it often to a bed of thorns.

It is not always that sickness merges into the agony. The strained thread may break at last with a sudden snap. This is by no means rare in consumption. Burke's son, upon whom his father has conferred something of his own celebrity, heard his parents sobbing in another room at the prospect of an event they knew to be inevitable. He rose from his bed, joined his illustrious father, and endeavored to engage him in a cheerful conversation. Burke continued silent, choked with grief. His son again made an effort to console him.

"I am under no terror," he said; "I feel myself better and in spirit, and yet my heart flutters, I know not why. Pray talk to me, sir! talk of religion, talk of morality; talk, if you will, of indifferent subjects." Here a noise attracted his notice, and he exclaimed, "Does it rain?—No; it is the rustling of the wind through the trees." The whistling of the wind, and the waving of the trees, brought Milton's majestic lines to his mind, and he repeated them with uncommon grace and effect:

His praise, ye winds, that from four quarters blow,
Breathe soft or loud; and wave your tops, ye pines;
With every plant, in sign of worship, wave!

A second time he took up the sublime and melodious strain, and, accompanying the action to the word, waved his own hand in token of worship, and sunk in to the arms of his father—a corpse. Not a sensation told him that in an instant he would stand in the presence of the Creator to whom his body was bent in homage, and whose praises still resounded from his lips. But commonly the hand of death is felt for one brief moment before the work is done. Yet a parting word, or an expression of prayer, in which the face and voice retain their composure, show that there is nothing painful in the warning. It was in this way that Boileau expired from the effects of a dropsy. A friend entered the room where he was sitting; and the poet, in one and the same breath, bid him hail and farewell. "Good day and adieu," said he; "it will be a very long adieu"—and instantly died.

In sudden death which is not preceded by sickness, the course of events is much the same. Some expire in the performance of the ordinary actions of life; some with a half-completed sentence on their lips; some in the midst of a quiet sleep. Many die without a sound, many with a single sigh, many with merely a struggle and a groan. In other instances there are two or three minutes of contest and distress, and in proportion as the termination is distant from the commencement of the attack, there will be room for the ordinary pangs of disease. But, upon the whole, there can be no death less awful than the death which comes in the midst of life, if it were not for the shock it gives the survivors, and the probability with most that will find them unprepared. When there are only a few beats of the pulse, and a few heavings of the bosom between health and the grave, it can signify little whether they are the throbbings of pain or the thrills of joy, or the mechanical movements of an unconscious frame.

There is, then, no foundation for the idea that the pain of dying is the climax to the pain of disease; for, unless the stage of the agony is crossed at a stride, disease stupefies when it is about to kill. If the anguish of the sickness has been extreme, so striking from the contrast is the ease that supervenes, that—without even the temporary revival which distinguishes the lightening before death—"kind nature's signal for retreat" is believed to be the signal of the retreat of the disease. Pushkin, the Russian poet, suffered agony from a wound received in a duel. His wife, deceived by the deep tranquillity which succeeded, left the room with a countenance beaming with joy, and exclaimed to the physician, "You see he is to live; he will not die."—"But at this moment," says the narrative, "the last process of vitality had already begun." Where the symptoms are those of recovery, there is in truth more pain to be endured that when the issue is death, for sickness does not relinquish its hold in relaxing its grasp. In the violence which produces speedy insensibility, the whole of the downward course is easy compared to the subsequent ascent. When Montaigne was stunned, he passed, as we have seen, from stupor to a dreamy elysium. But when returning life had thawed the numbness engendered by the blow, then it was that the pains got hold of him which imagination pictures as incident to death. Cowper, on reviving after his attempt to hang himself, thought he was in hell; and those who are taken senseless from the water and afterwards recovered, reecho the sentiment, though they may vary the phrase. This is what we should, upon reflection, expect. The body is quickly deadened, and slowly restored; and from the moment corporal sensitiveness returns, the throes of the still disordered functions are so many efforts of pain. In so far as it is a question of bodily suffering, death is the lesser evil of the two.

Of the trials to be undergone before dying sets in, everybody, from personal experience or observation of disease, has formed a general idea. Duration is an element as important as intensity, and slow declines, which are not accompanied by any considerable suffering, put patience and fortitude to a severe test. "My friends," said *the* Fontenelle, a short time before he died, "I have no pain—only a little difficulty in keeping up life;" but this little difficulty becomes a great fatigue when protracted without intermission through weeks and months. More, the Platonist, who was afflicted in this way, described his feelings by the expressive comparison, that he was as a fish out of its element, which lay tumbling in the dust of the street. With all the kindness bestowed upon the sick, there is sometimes a disposition to judge them by the standard of our own healthy sensations, and blame them for failings which are the effects of disease. We complain that they are selfish, not always remembering that it is the importunity of suffering which makes them exacting—we call them impatient—forgetful that, though ease can afford to wait, pain craves immediate relief; we think them capricious, and overlook that fancy pictures solace in appliances which aggravate upon trial, and add disappointment to distress. There is not any situation in which steady minds and sweet dispositions evince a greater superiority over the hasty and sensual part of mankind; but self-control adapts itself to the ordinary exigencies of life, and if surprised by evils with which it has not been accustomed to measure its strength, the firmest nerve and the sunniest temper are overcome by the sudden violence of the assault. Unless the understanding is affected, irritability and waywardness constantly diminish when experience has shown the wisdom and duty of patience, and there soon springs up, with well-ordered minds, a generous rivalry between submission on the one hand, and forbearance on the other. From the hour that sin and death entered into the world, it was mercy that disease and decay should enter too. A sick room is a school of virtue, whether we are spectators of the mortality of our dearest connections, or are experiencing our own.

Violent often differs little from natural death. Many poisons destroy by setting up disorders resembling those to which flesh is the inevitable heir; and, as in ordinary sickness, though the disorder may be torture, the mere dying is easy. The drugs which kill with the rapidity of lightning, or which act by lulling the whole of the senses to sleep, can first or last create no suffering worthy of the name. Fatal hemorrhage is another result both of violence and disease, and from the example of Seneca—his prolonged torments, after his veins were opened, and his recourse to a second method of destruction to curtail the bitterness of the first—was held by Sir Thomas Browne to be a dreadful kind of death. Browne was more influenced by what he read than by what he saw, or he must have observed, in the course of his practice, that it is not of necessity, nor in general, an agonizing process. The pain depends upon the rate at which life is reduced below the point where sensibility ends. The sluggish blood of the aged Seneca refused to flow in an ample stream, and left him just enough vigor to feel and to suffer. A fuller discharge takes rapid effect, and renders the suffering trifling by making it short. An obstruction by respiration is, beyond comparison, more painful than total suffocation.

To be shot dead is one of the easiest modes of terminating life; yet, rapid as it is, the body has leisure to feel, and the mind to reflect. On the first attempt, by one of the fanatic adherents of Spain, to assassinate the William, Prince of Orange, who took the lead in the revolt of the Netherlands, the ball passed through the bones of his face, and brought him to the ground. In the instant of time that preceded stupefaction, he was able to frame the notion that the ceiling of the room had fallen and crushed him. The cannon-shot which plunged into the brain of Charles XII. did not prevent him from seizing his sword by the hilt. The idea of an attack, and the necessity for defence, were impressed upon him by a blow which we should have supposed too tremendous to leave an interval for thought. But it by no means follows that the infliction of fatal violence is accompanied by a pang. From what is known of the first effects of gun-shot wounds, it is probable that the impression is rather stunning than acute. Unless death be immediate, the pain is as varied as the nature of the injuries, and these are past counting up. But there is nothing singular in the dying sensations, though Lord Byron remarked the physiological peculiarity, that the expression is invariably that of langor, while in death from a stab the countenance reflects the traits of natural character—of gentleness or ferocity—to the latest breath. Some of the cases are of interest to show with what slight disturbance life may go on under mortal wounds till it suddenly comes to a final stop. A foot-soldier at Waterloo, pierced by a musket-ball in the hip, begged water from a trooper who chanced to possess a canteen of beer. The wounded man drank, returned his heartiest thanks, mentioned that his regiment was nearly exterminated, and, having proceeded a dozen yards in his way to the rear, fell to the earth, and with one convulsive movement of his limbs concluded his career. "Yet his voice," says the trooper, who himself tells the story, "gave scarcely the smallest sign of weakness." Captain Basil Hall, who in his early youth was present at the battle of Corunna, has singled out from the confusion which consigns to oblivion the woes and gallantry of war, another instance extremely similar, which occurred on that occasion. An old officer, who was shot in the head, arrived pale and faint at the temporary hospital, and begged the surgeon to look at his wound, which was pronounced to be mortal. "Indeed, I feared so," he responded with impeded utterance; "and yet I should like very much to live a little longer—if it were possible." He laid his sword upon a stone at his side, "as gently," says Hall, "as if its steel had been turned to glass, and almost immediately sunk down upon the turf."

Drowning was held in horror by some of the ancients who conceived the soul to be a fire, and that the water would put it out. But a Sybarite could hardly have quarrelled with the death. The struggles at the outset are prompted by terror, not by pain, which commences later, and is soon succeeded by a pleasing langor; nay, some, if not the majority, escape altogether the interval of suffering. A gentleman, for whose accuracy we can vouch, told us he had not experienced the slightest feeling of suffocation. The stream was transparent, the day brilliant, and as he stood upright he could see the sun shining through the water, with a dreamy consciousness that his eyes were about to be closed upon it forever. Yet he neither feared his fate, nor wished to avert it. A sleepy sensation which soothed and gratified him made a luxurious bed of a watery grave. A friend informed Mothe-le-Vayer, that such was his delight in groping at the bottom, that a feeling of anger passed through his mind against the persons who pulled him out. It is probable that some of our readers may have seen a singularly striking account of recovery from drowning by a highly distinguished officer, still living, who also speaks to the total absence of pain while under the waves, but adds a circumstance of startling interest—namely, that during the few moments of consciousness the whole events of his previous life, from childhood, seemed to repass with lightning-like rapidity and brightness before his eyes: a narration which shows on what accurate knowledge the old oriental framed his story of the Sultan who dipped his head into a basin of water, and had, as it were, gone through all the adventures of a crowded life before he lifted it out again. No one can have the slightest disposition to question the evidence in this recent English case; but we do not presume to attempt the physiological explanation.

That to be frozen to death must be frightful torture many would consider certain from their own experience of the effects of cold. But here we fall into the usual error of supposing that the suffering will increase with the energy of the agent, which could only be the case if sensibility remained the same. Intense cold brings on speedy sleep, which fascinates the senses, and fairly beguiles men out of their lives. A friend of Robert Boyle, who was overtaken by the drowsiness while comfortably seated on the side of a sledge, assured him that he had neither power nor inclination to ask for help; and unless his companions had observed his condition he would have welcomed the snow for his winding-sheet. But the most curious example of the seductive power of cold is to be found in the adventures of the botanical party, who, in Cook's first voyage, were caught in a snow-storm on Tierra del Fuego. Dr. Solander, by birth a Swede, and well acquainted with the destructive deceits of a rigorous climate, admonished the company, in defiance of lassitude, to keep moving on. "Whoever," said he, "sits down will sleep—and whoever sleeps will perish." The doctor spoke as a sage, but he felt as a man. In spite of the remonstrances of those whom he had instructed and alarmed, he was the first to lie down. A black servant, who followed the example, was told he would die, and he replied that to die was all he desired. But the doctor despised his own philosophy; he said he would sleep first, and go on afterwards. Sleep he did for two or three minutes, and would have slept forever, unless his companions had happily succeeded in kindling a fire. The scene was repeated thousands of times in the retreat from Moscow. "The danger of stopping," says Beaupre, who was on the medical staff, "was universally observed, and generally disregarded." Expostulation was answered by a stupid gaze, or by the request to be allowed to sleep unmolested, for sleep was delicious, and the only suffering was in resisting its call. Mr. Alison, the historian, to try the experiment, sat down in his garden at night when the thermometer had fallen four degrees below zero, and so quickly did the drowsiness come stealing on, that he wondered how a soul of Napoleon's unhappy band had been able to resist the treacherous influence. And doubtless they would all have perished if the fear of death had not *sometimes* contended with the luxury of dying. Limbs are sacrificed where life escapes, and such is the obtuseness of feeling that passengers in the streets of St. Petersburg rely on one another for the friendly warning that their noses are about to precede them to the tomb. An appearance of intoxication is another common result, and half-frozen people in England have been punished for drunkards—an injustice the more galling, that in their own opinion the state was produced by the very want of their sovereign specific, "a glass of something to keep out the cold." The whole of the effects are readily explained. The contracting force of the cold compresses the vessels, drives the blood into the interior of the body, and the surface, deprived of the life-sustaining fluid, is left torpid or dead. A part of the external circulation takes refuge in the brain, and the congestion of the brain is the cause of the stupor. The celerity of the operation, when not resisted by exercise, may be judged from the circumstance that, in the few instants Dr. Solander slept, his shoes dropped off through the shrinking of his feet. There is the less to wonder at in the contradiction between his precepts and his practice. In proportion to the danger which his mind foretold was the ease with which his vigilance was overpowered and disarmed.

It was a desire worthy of Caligula that the victims of the state should *taste* their death. The barbarous maxim has never lacked patrons in barbarous times, nor has humanity always kept pace with refinement. Manners continued to soften, and still it was not thought wrong that in heinous cases a forfeited life should be wrung out by any torture, however lengthened and intense. The physicians of Montpelier in the sixteenth century received from the French Government the annual present of a criminal to be dissected alive for the advancement of science. The theory of the medical art could have gained nothing to justify lessons which brutalized its professors. No amount of skill can supply to society the place of respect for life and sympathy for suffering.* Savage buffoonery was sometimes employed to give an edge to cruelty. Among a hundred and fifty persons executed in France in the reign of Henry II., by every variety of device, for an insurrection against the salt-tax, three were found guilty of killing two collectors, and exclaiming as they threw the bodies into the river, "Go, wicked salt-tax gatherers, and salt the fish in the Charente." The grave and reverend seigniors who sat in judgment exerted their ingenuity to devise a scene in mimicry of this passionate outburst of infuriated men. Their legs and arms having first been broken with an iron bar, the culprits, whilst yet alive, were thrown into a fire, the executioner calling after them in obedience to the sentence, "Go, mad wretches, to roast the fish of the Charente that you have salted with the bodies of the officers of your sovereign lord and king." The assassin of Henry IV., was tortured for hours—his guilty hand burnt off, his flesh torn with pincers, molten lead and boiling oil poured into his wounds—and the tragedy concluded by yoking horses to his arms and legs, and tearing him limb from limb. The frightful spectacle was made a court entertainment, and lords, ladies, and princes of the blood remained to the end, feasting their eyes with his contortions and their ears with his cries. Much nearer our own times, when Damiens, who was half-crazed, struck at Louis XV., with a penknife, and slightly wounded him in the ribs, the entire scene was again acted over, and again high-born dames were the eager spectators of the torment. Generations of luxury had given to the manners of court minions the polish of steel, and its hardness to their hearts.

Executions in England were less appalling than in France, and the circumstances of cruelty became sooner abhorrent to the disposition of the nation. But there was enough which revolts our humaner feelings, and the embowelling of traitors in particular was a frequent horror. A contemporary writer has preserved the details of the death of Sir Thomas Blount, in the reign of Henry IV. He was hanged in form, immediately cut down, and seated on a bench before the fire prepared to consume his entrails. The executioner, holding a razor in his hand, knelt and asked his pardon. "Are you the person," inquired Sir Thomas, "appointed to deliver me from this world?" and the executioner having answered, "Yes," and received a kiss of peace, proceeded with the razor to rip up his belly. In this way perished many of the Roman Catholics who had sentence of conspiracies against Elizabeth. Either from the caprice of the executioner, or the private instructions of his superiors, the measure dealt out was extremely unequal. Some were permitted to die before the operation was begun, some were half-strangled, and some, the instant the halter had closed round their throats, were seized and butchered in the fullness of life. In the latter cases, at least, much of the rigor of the sentence was at the discretion of the wretch who carried it into effect; and as the friends of the criminal bribed him when they could afford it, to plunge his knife into a vital part, it is to be presumed that he regulated his mercy by his avarice. Lord Russell remarked, that it was a pretty thing to give a fee to be beheaded. But the custom of presenting fees to the headsman had the same origin with these gratuities to the hangman—the desire of his victims to propitiate a functionary who, unless they paid him like gentlemen, had it always in his power to behave like a ruffian. In the reign of George III. the letter of the law of treason was brought into harmony with what had long been the practice, and it was enacted that until life was extinct the mutilation of the body should not be commenced. The change was an evidence of the complete revolution in public opinion. Instead of grades of anguish, simple death is the highest punishment known to the law. The horror of violence, the agony of suspense, the opprobrium of mankind, the misery of friends, the pangs of conscience, the dread of eternity, form a compilation of woe which requires no addition from bodily torture. Every year contributes to falsify the old reproach, that fewer hours had been devoted to soften than to exasperate death. Modern investigations have all been directed the other way; and the desire is universal, that even the criminal, whose life is most justly the forfeit of his crime, should find speedy deliverance.

Hanging has prevailed more universally than any single mode of execution—nay, more, perhaps, than all other methods combined. Recommended by simplicity, and the absence of bloodshed, it is at the same time a death from which imagination revolts. None would, prior to experience, be conceived more distressing, for the agony might be expected to be realized to utmost intensity in the sudden transition from the vigor of health to a forced and yet not immediate death. Many indeed fancy that the fall of the body dislocates the neck, when the consequent injury to the spinal cord would annihilate life at the instant of the shock. But this is among the number of vulgar errors. Though a possible result, it very rarely occurs, unless a special manoeuvre is employed to produce it. Before revolutionary genius had discarded the gibbet in France, Louis, the eminent professor, struck with the circumstance that the criminals in Paris were some instants in dying, while those of Lyons hung a lifeless mass the moment the rope was strained by their weight, learned from the executioner the trick of trade which spared his victims a struggle. In flinging them from the ladder he steadied with one hand the head, and with the other imparted to the body a rotary movement which gave a wrench to the neck. The veritable Jack Ketch of the reign of James II., who has transmitted his name to all the inheritors of his office, may be conjectured from a story current at the time to have been in the secret, for it was the boast of his wife that, though the assistant could manage to get through the business, her husband alone was possessed of the art to make a culprit "die sweetly." Where the fall is great, or the person corpulent, dislocation might take place without further interference, but, with an occasional exception, those who are hanged perish simply by suffocation. There is nothing in that circumstance to occasion special regret. An immense number of persons recovered from insensibility have recorded their sensations, and agree in their report that an easier end could not be desired. An acquaintance of Lord Bacon, who meant to hang himself partially, lost his footing, and was cut down at the last extremity, having nearly paid for his curiosity with his life. He declared that he felt no pain, and his only sensation was of fire before his eyes, which changed first to black and then to sky-blue. These colors are even a source of pleasure. A Captain Montagnac, who was hanged in France during the religious wars, and rescued from the gibbet at the intercession of Viscount Turenne, complained that, having lost all pain in an instant, he had been taken from a light of which the charm defied description. Another criminal, who escaped by the breaking of the cord, said that, after a second of suffering, a fire appeared, and across it the most beautiful avenue of trees. Henry IV., of France, sent his physician to question him, and when mention was made of a pardon, the man answered coldly that it was not worth the asking. The uniformity of the description renders it useless to multiply instances. They fill pages in every book of medical jurisprudence. All agree that the uneasiness is quite momentary, that a pleasurable *feeling* immediately succeeds, that colors of various hue start up before the sight, and that these having been gazed on for a trivial space, the rest is oblivion. The mind, averted from the reality of the situation, is engaged in scenes the most remote from that which fills the eye of the spectator—the vile rabble, the hideous gallows, and the struggling form that swings in the wind. Formerly in England the friends of the criminal, in the natural belief that while there was life there was pain, threw themselves upon his legs as the cart drove away, that the addition of their weight might shorten his pangs. A more sad satisfaction for all the parties concerned could not well be conceived.

In the frenzy of innovation which accompanied the French revolution, when every thing was to be changed, and (as imposters pretended and dupes believed) to be changed for the better, the reforming mania extended to the execution of criminals, and Dr. Guillotin, a weak, vain coxcomb, who revived with improvements an old machine, had the honor of giving his name to an adopted child whose operations have ensured himself from oblivion. The head, he assured the tender-hearted legislature, would fly off in the twinkling of an eye, and its owner suffer nothing. It has since been maintained that, far from feeling nothing, he suffers at the time, and for ten minutes afterwards—that the trunkless head thinks as usual, and is master of its movements—that the ear hears, the eye sees, and the lips essay to speak. M. Sue, the father of the novelist, whose theories of human physiology have a thorough family resemblance to his son's representations of human nature, went so far as to contend that "the body felt as a body and the head as a head." The experience of the living sets the first of these assertions at rest. When a nerve of sensation is severed from its communication with the brain, the part below the lesion ceases to feel. The muscular power often continues, but sensibility there is none. The head is not disposed of so readily, for since it is the centre of feeling, it is impossible in decapitation to infer the torpor of the brain from the callousness of the body. But it would require the strongest evidence to prove that sensation survives the shock; and the evidence, on the contrary, is exceedingly weak. The alleged manifestations of feeling are only what occur in many kinds of death where we know that the pain is already past. No one frequently appears to die harder when the face is uncovered than the man that is hanged, and yet all the time there is horror on his countenance, within he is either calm or unconscious.* If those who stood by the guillotine had been equally curious about other modes of dying, they would have known that the peculiarity was not in the signs, but in the interpretations they put upon them. The lips move convulsively—the head, say they, is striving to speak—the eyes are wide open, and are therefore watching the scene before them; as if it was not common in violent death for lips to quiver when the mind was laid to rest, and for eyes to stare when their sense was shut. It is affirmed, however, that the eyes are sometimes fixed upon cherished objects. But were the anguish, as is asserted, "full fine, perfect," the head, instead of employing itself in the contemplation of friends, would be absorbed in its own intolerable torments. The illusion is probably produced by the relatives themselves, who look in the direction of the eyes, which then appear to return the gaze. But it is neither necessary nor safe to find a solution for every marvel. Few have had the opportunity, and fewer still the capacity, for correct observation. The imagination of the spectator is powerfully excited, and a slight perversion suffices to convert a mechanical movement into an emotion of feeling or an effort of the will. There are not many of the ordinary statements which rest upon the testimony of competent observers; and most of the extraordinary, such as the blushing of Charlotte Corday when her cheek was struck by the villain who held up her head, are not attested by any witness whatsoever. Though everybody repeats them, no one can tell from whence they came. It is a point upon which M. Sue and his school have not been exacting. One of the number mentions a man, or to speak more correctly, the *head* of a man, who turned his eyes which ever way they called him; and having thus digested the camel without difficulty, he grows scrupulous about the gnat, and cannot be confident whether the name of the person was Tillier or *De* Tillier. It is an epitome of the plan upon which many of the papers on the subject are penned. The authors take care of the pence and leave the pounds to take care of themselves. For our own part, we believe that the crashing of an axe through the neck must completely paralyze the sensation of the brain, and that the worst is over when the head is in the basket.

The section of physiologists who would hardly refuse credit to the unpunctuated averment that King Charles walked and talked half an hour after his head was cut off, are left behind by some Polish physicians, who were persuaded that by bringing into contact the newly severed parts they could make them reunite. They had sufficient faith in their folly to petition that the head when it had grown to the shoulders might be suffered to remain, and obtained a promise that their work should be respected, and the revivified criminal spared a second execution. Among the authenticated curiosities of surgery is the case of a soldier, who had his nose bitten off in a street riot, and thrown into the gutter. He picked up the fragment, deposited it in the house of a neighboring surgeon, and, having pursued the aggressor, returned, and had it refitted to the parent stock.—On the following day it had begun to unite, and on the forth the old nose was again incorporated with the old face. The Polish doctors may have founded their hopes on some examples of the kind. But they overlooked that time was an element in the cure, and that life must be sustained while adhesion was going on. They seem to have imagined that the neck and head would unite together upon the first application, with the same celerity that they had flown asunder at the stroke of the executioner. With the exception of these sages of Poland, nobody, until the guillotine had been busy in France, appears to have dreamt that after head and body had parted company life or feeling could subsist. Decapitation, as the most honorable, was the most coveted kind of death; and Lord Russell scarcely exaggerated the general opinion when he said, shortly before his fatal moment, that the pain of losing a head was less than the pain of drawing a tooth. Hatred to the guillotine has had a large influence upon later judgments. The instrument for the punishment of the guilty became the instrument of guilt, and there is an inclination to extend to the machine a part of the opprobrium which attaches to those who put it in motion.—And unquestionably there are moral associations, independent of every physical consideration, which will always render it the most loathsome and sickening of all the contrivances by which felons are made to pay the penalty of crime.

The punishment of the wheel was among the deaths exploded by the guillotine, and out of a spirit of hostility to everything which preceded the Revolution, the barbarities that attended it have been grossly exaggerated. The criminal fastened to a St. Andrew's cross had his limbs fractured with an iron bar. Though each blow might be conjectured to be a death in itself, the notorious Mandrin laughed on receiving the second stroke, and when the confessor reproved his levity, replied that he was laughing at his own folly in supposing that sensibility could survive the first concussion. The demeanor of a culprit is uncertain evidence of the pain he endures. The timid shriek with apprehension—the brave by the energy of self-control can continue calm in the extremest torture. Mandrin was of that class of men whose minds are not to be penetrated by the iron which enters the flesh, and his indifference perhaps was partly assumed. But such blows have certainly a stunning effect, and render the punishment far less dreadful than we are accustomed to picture it. From the cross the mangled body was transferred to the wheel—the back curved over the upper circumference, and the feet and head depending downwards. Here it was common, according to some who have written since, for the unhappy wretches to linger for hours—writhing with agony, and often uttering blasphemies in their torment. Happen now and then it did, but common it was not. Of those condemned to the wheel, all except the worst description of criminals were strangled beforehand. Of those who were broken alive, none were denied the *coup-de-grace* for the final stroke. This was a blow on the pit of the stomach, with the intention, seldom defeated, of putting an end to the tortures of the victim. Rarely after the blow of grace did he continue to breathe—more rarely to feel. Yet upon the ground of this feature in the punishment of the wheel, Mr. Alison declares he is tempted to forget all the cruelties of the Revolution, and exclaim with Byron, "Arise, ye Goths, and glut your ire!" But assuming the truth of the misstatements which he has adopted from a writer of French memoirs, was it because ruffians who had inflicted greater suffering than they endured were put to death by methods repudiated in a humaner age, or, if he pleases, though it was not the case, repudiated at the time by the avengers, whom events proved to be more sanguinary than the laws—was it on this account that kings and nobles should be brought to the scaffold, innocent men, women and children butchered by thousands, the church be overthrown, property confiscated—that massacre, war, havoc and ruin should desolate the land? Feelings find vent in exaggerated language, and we should not be critical upon an expression of sympathy, though extravagant in sentiment and offensive in form, unless these outbursts of spurious indignation had pervaded the whole of Mr. Alison's account of the French Revolution. There are, it is true, abundance of passages of an opposite description, for the jarring elements of hot and cold are poured out indiscriminately, and left to mingle as they may.

Worse than the halter, axe, or wheel, was the fire which, as typical of the flames of hell, was employed in the blindness of theological fury to consume the foremost of the pilgrims to heaven. The legs of Bishop Hooper were charred, and his body scorched, before he was fully enveloped in the fire, which a wind blew aside, nor was it till the pile had been twice replenished that he bowed his head and gave up the ghost. A similar misfortune attended Ridley. An excess of fagots hindered the flames ascending, and his extremities were in ashes when his body was unsinged. Ridley yielded slightly to the dictates of nature, and struggled at the height of his protracted anguish. Hooper remained immovable as the stake to which he was chained. For three-quarters of an hour his patience was proof against the fury of the flames, and he died at length as quietly as a child in its bed. But the pain of burning is of fearful intensity, and the meek endurance of these heroes at the stake was the triumph of mind over the tortures of the flesh.

The Head, the Hope, the Supporter of those who gave their bodies to be burnt, drank himself of a bitterer cup. Of all the devices of cruel imagination, crucifixion is the master-piece. Other pains are sharper for a time, but none are at once so agonizing and so long. One aggravation, however, was wanting which, owing to the want of knowledge in painters, is still, we believe, commonly supposed to have belonged to the punishment.—The weight of the body was borne by a ledge which projected from the middle of the upright beam, and not by the hands and feet, which were probably found unequal to the strain. The frailty of man's frame comes at last to be its own defence; but enough remained to preserve the preeminence of torture to the cross. The process of nailing was exquisite torment, and yet worse in what ensued than in the actual infliction. The spikes rankled, the wounds inflamed, the local injury produced a general fever, the fever a most intolerable thirst; but the misery of miseries to the sufferer was, while racked with agony, to be fastened in a position which did not permit him even to writhe. Every attempt to relieve the muscles, every instinctive movement of anguish, only served to drag the lacerated flesh, and wake up new and acuter pangs; and this torture, which must have been continually aggravated, until advancing death began to lay it to sleep, lasted on an average two or three days.

Several punishments allied to crucifixion, but which differed in the method of fastening the body, were once common, and are not entirely obsolete. Whether men are nailed to a cross, hung up with hooks, or fixed upon stakes, there is a strong resemblance in the suffering produced; and any differential circumstance which adds to the torture, also curtails it: with our delicate organization, too rough a usage breaks the golden cord. Nature has set bounds to the cruelty of man, for torture carried beyond a certain point defeats itself.—Sorrow occupies a larger space in our minds than it does in our existence. Time, who in our happier hours put on wings and flew like the wind, in our misery toils heavily with leaden feet; but though he may lag he cannot stop, and, when every other alleviation is gone, this will always remain to sustain patience under aggravated torments—that there must be a speedy abatement or a speedy release.

* When the poison-tempering queen in Cymbeline tells the doctor—

I will try the force
Of these thy compounds on such creatures as
We count not worth the hanging (but none human)—

her medical confident replies—

Your Highness
Shall by such practice but make hard your heart:

and on this reply, in one of those notes which modern editors usually sneer at, but to which Mr. Knight occasionally (as here) does more justice, we read:—"The thought would probably have been more amplified had our author lived to be shocked with such experiments as have been performed in later times by a race of men who have practised torturing without pity, and are yet suffered to erect their heads among human beings." So wrote Dr Johnson—and he himself could hardly have anticipated the systematic devilishness of many French and some English surgeons in our own day

* The face after hanging is sometimes natural, but more commonly distorted. Shakspeare has given a vivid and exact description of the change in the speech where Warwick points to the indications of violence which prove that the Duke of Glouster has been murdered:—

But see, his face is black and full of blood,
His eyeballs further out than when he lived,
Staring full ghastly like a strangled man;
His hair upreared, his nostrils stretched with struggling;
His hands abroad displayed, as one that grasped
And tugged for life, and was by strength subdued.

The great poets beat the philosophers out of the field. They have the two-fold faculty essential to description—the eye which discriminates the characteristic circumstances, and the words which bring them up like pictures before the mind. By "his hands abroad displayed" must be understood that they were thrust to a distance from the body, which is an impulse with persons who are stifled by force. That the hands themselves should be wide open is inconsistent with the fact, and with the idea of "grasping." They are sometimes clenched with such violence that the nails penetrate the flesh of the palms—another instance among many, after what we know of the sensations in hanging, how little the convulsive movements of the dying are connected with pain. The circumstance is not surprising, now that the splendid investigations of Sir Charles Bell, which may challenge comparison with any thing that has ever been done in physiology, have demonstrated that the nerves of motion are distinct from the nerves of feeling, and that they are capable of acting independently of one another.

Luther's Children.—There were six children of this marriage; and it is at once touching and amusing to see with what adroitness Luther contrived to gratify at once his tenderness as a father, and his taste as a theologian and a reformer. When the brightening eye of one of the urchins round his table confessed the allurements of a downy peach, it was "the image of a soul rejoicing in hope." Over an infant pressed to his mother's bosom, thus moralized the severe but affectionate Reformer: "That babe and everything else which belongs to us, is hated by the Pope, by Duke George, by their adherents, and by all the devils. Yet, dear little fellow, he troubles himself not a whit for all these powerful enemies; he gaily sucks the breast, looks round him with a loud laugh, and lets them storm as they like." There were darker seasons, when even theology and polemics gave way to the more powerful voice of nature; nor indeed has the deepest wisdom anything to add to his lamentations over the bier of his daughter Magdalene. "Such is the power of the natural affection, that I cannot endure it without tears and groans, or rather an utter deadness of heart. At the bottom of my soul are engraven her looks, her words, her gestures, as I gazed at her in her lifetime on her death-bed. My dutiful, my gentle daughter! Even the death of Christ (and what are deaths compared to His?) cannot tear me from this thought as it should. She was playful, lovely, and full of love."

Our Picture Gallery.

THE MAIDEN'S ROCK.

FROM FROST'S "THRILLING ADVENTURES AMONG THE INDIANS."

Just below the Falls of St. Anthony, (which you will find in about 44° North latitude and 93° West longitude) the channel of the Mississippi, by becoming deeper and wider than ordinary, assumes the appearance and character of a lake, to which the French have given the name of Lake Pepin. This lake is twenty-one miles long, and about two and a half broad, and in most places nearly fills the valley between the majestic heights which extend along the shores, in a more regular manner than the hills which are found on the banks of the river. Here, too, instead of the rapid current of the Mississippi, winding around numerous islands, with surfaces sometimes covered with wood, and sometimes mere barren tracts of sand, the lake presents an unbroken expanse of water, which the traveller will often find still and smooth as a mirror. The Indians will not cross the lake when the wind is strong, for, though small, it is deep, and easily agitated so much as to make it dangerous for a man to expose himself to its waves in a frail canoe.

About half-way up the lake its Eastern bank rises to the height of five hundred feet. The lower three hundred feet consist of a very abrupt and precipitous slope, extending from the water's edge to the base of a naked rock, which rises perpendicularly two hundred feet higher.

The wildness of the scenery is such that the traveller, who has already gazed with delight on the high bluffs on either side of the Mississippi, is struck with admiration on beholding this beautiful spot. Here he will see the steep, craggy rock, whose base is washed by a wide expanse of water, generally with a calm, unruffled surface, contrasting strongly with the savage features of the surrounding landscape. Cold must the heart of that man be, who can contemplate unmoved and uninterested the stupendous cliffs that enclose this lake!

Father Hennepin, the first white man who ever saw it, calls it the *Lake of Tears*, because his party having been taken prisoners by the Indians, a consultation respecting their fate was held at the base of these precipices, when it was resolved that he and his companions should be put to death the following day; from which fate they were, however, delivered. The deeds of cruelty, of danger, and of daring, which have here been perpetrated, will never be unfolded; but there is a tale, told indeed by a savage, yet of so much interest that many a heart has been made sad by its recital. We cannot recommend it as an example, but it shows, notwithstanding the apathy and indifference to fate which is usually imputed to the Red men of America, that they do possess the feelings of our common nature.

Twenty years ago there was in the nation of the Dacotas an aged and celebrated chief, whose name was Wapasha. It was in the time of his father, who was also a chief, that one of the most melancholy transactions that ever occurred among the Indians, took place at the spot we have described above.

There was at that time in the village of Keoxa, in the tribe of Wapasha, a young woman, whose name was Winona, which signifies, *the first-born*. She was dear to her parents and a favorite with the whole tribe. She had promised to spend her life with a young hunter of the same nation, who was strongly attached to her. He applied to her parents for leave to marry her, but was greatly surprised when they refused him, and told him that their daughter was already promised to a warrior of distinction. The latter had acquired a name by the services he had rendered to his village when it was attacked by the Chippewas, and, encouraged by Winona's parents and brothers, he urged his claim with great assiduity, but she still refused him, and persisted in her preference for the hunter.

To the recommendation of her friends in favor of the warrior, she replied, that she had chosen a hunter who would spend his life with her, but if she accepted the warrior, he would be constantly absent from her on some exploit, exposing himself to danger, and his family to hardship. Winona's expostulations were of no avail with her parents, and after they had succeeded in driving away her lover, they used harsh means to induce her to marry the man they had chosen. Till now Winona had always been the delight of her parents, and had been more indulged than is usual with women among the Indians.

About this time a party was formed in the village to go to Lake Pepin, to procure a supply of the blue clay which is found upon its shores, and which is used by the Indians for the purpose of painting. The parents and brothers of Winona were of the party, and she also was with them.—On the day of their visit to the lake, her brothers made presents to the warrior, and encouraged by this he again addressed her, and was again rejected. Her father, who was not accustomed to be contradicted, became more and more angry, and declared that the marriage should take place that very day.

"You leave me no hope," said Winona; "I told you I did not love him, and I would not live with him. I wished to remain unmarried since you have driven the hunter away from me, but you would not permit it. Is this the love you have for me? Yes, you have driven him that loves me away from our village, and now he wanders alone in the forest; he has no one to build his lodge, no one to spread his blanket, and wait on him when he returns home, weary and hungry from the chase. But even this is not enough; you would have me rejoice when he is far away, and unite myself with another." Casting a melancholy look on her father and mother, as she finished these words, she slowly withdrew herself from the assembly.

Preparations for the marriage feast were still going on, when Winona silently wound her way up to the top of the cliff, and having gained the summit of the rock, from the very verge of the precipice she called out to her friends below. A light breeze bore her voice along the surface of the water, and her parents heard her last words: "Farewell! you were cruel to me and my lover; you dared to threaten me, but you did not know me. Look now whether you can force me to marry one whom I do not love."

Her distracted brothers ran towards the top of the cliff in order to prevent her design; while many hastened to the foot of the rock in hopes of receiving her in their arms. Her aged parents, with tears in their eyes, edeavored by signs to make her abandon her purpose. But all was in vain; as the sound of her last words floated towards them on the calm lake, they saw her dash herself from the summit of the rock! * * * * Whenever one of the Dacota Indians passes by the place in his light canoe, he raises his eye for a moment to gaze on the giddy height, still called The Maiden's Rock; and the recollection of Winona's dreadful fate makes his heart sorrowful; but he hopes she is gone to the Great Master of Life, and that a better portion is now appointed for her where no sorrows will ever come to trouble her.

Such is the story as it was related by Wazecota, an aged Indian chief, who, being very young at the time, saw what he related. While telling the story, the stiffness of age forsook his limbs, and the momentary restoration of his youth manifested the deep impression made upon his mind.

Winona was an uncivilized Indian; she had never been taught the word of the Master of Life, "thou shalt not kill"—she had never heard that "the patient in spirit is better than the proud in spirit."

A True Story.

THE TRAGIC WEDDING.

BY A. BRADLEY DAVIS.

I am no professed story-writer, but there are many tales that I have listened to of the early times, when the red man vainly strived, by wreaking his vengeance on the defenceless settlers of our frontiers, to gain the ascendancy gone from him forever. These tales are invariably interesting; first, because they are full of thrilling incidents, and then again, because they are true.

The story of the Tragic Wedding is one among the many that I have listened to from the lips of an aged friend of mine, (a pioneer in the settlements of Northern Vermont) during the long November evenings of 184–, when banishing from my mind, as much as possible, the dogmas of the "learned commentator," I betook myself to the happy fireside, and gathered profit and recreation from the old man's narratives.

"Just fifty-nine years ago this very night," began the old man, one evening, "on the identical spot where Squire P———'s house now stands, occurred a tragedy, the remembrance of which fills me with horror. It was one of the most cold-blooded transactions that in all my residence in the wilderness, of seventy years, ever came to my knowledge; it filled the whole region round about with consternation, causing mothers to hug more closely to their bosoms their helpless infants, and the hardy men to take up arms and swear vengeance on the heartless perpetrators. Listen, I will tell it to you.

"A few of the more hardy and daring of the early settlers of M———, becoming a little dissatisfied with their situation there, removed into this then wild and almost unexplored region, distant about thirty miles from any settlements; and finding a fertile soil and advantageous location, built themselves log houses, and made clearings. Things went on prosperously with them, and they lived with but little fear of the Indians, as none except a straggling hunter or two, had been known to visit the vicinity since a battle between a large party of settlers and the tribe which occasionally located themselves there, occurred, in which the Indians were signally defeated, and more than half their number slain.

"The settlement numbered some twelve families, who were located within a circuit of two miles. My elder brother, and a sister were among the numbers. Among them, as a matter of course, was a fair sprinkling of lads and lasses, of whom Mary S———, of the latter sex, was a universal favorite of old and young, and the belle of the settlement. She was, my young friend, a girl that was a *girl*—not one of your sentimental, pale-faced, wasp-waisted, dainty-fingered *Misses* of the present time; but a bright-eyed, blooming and laughing brunette, who could spin tow and weave the cloth out of which her dress was made. Oh! she was a charming girl, and wherever she went, happiness followed her footsteps. Her guileless heart shed its kindly influence all around her, imparting to all who came in contact with her a kindred feeling.

"Jack R——— was exactly her counterpart, brave, generous, intelligent and enterprising, a perfect model of a man in character as well as in form. And as there was always a rivalry among the young beaux of the settlement, in striving to gain the favor and approbation of Mary, so among the girls each strove to gain the attention of Jack. The knowing ones among the old folks planned deep schemes for entrapping the young couple into alliances best suited to their own particular interests; but Jack and Mary, disregarding the wishes of others, had taken the matter into their own hands, like sensible young people, as they were; and in spite of the plotting of the old ladies, they had come to a perfect understanding, and formed an intimacy which nothing but death could sunder.

"At the time of which I speak, this matter had long been settled, and all the necessary arrangements made for the wedding of the 'likeliest couple in the settlement,' as the old ladies said, which was to take place on the evening of the Annual Thanksgiving.

"Thanksgiving, according to the Proclamation of the worthy Governor of the province, came—and young and old gathered together at the capacious (for those times) house of Capt. S———, to celebrate the nuptials of Jack and Mary; and ample were the preparations for the feast. Bright-eyed damsels with blushing cheeks, and gallant, hardy young men were there. The worthy parson from the next settlement was there also, and by his side sat another personage, with whom, in those fastidious times, it would be deemed sacrilege to associate the man of God—I mean the fiddler.—But things ain't now as they were then. All was joy, all was gaiety. Ah, little did those gathered there dream of the awful fate that awaited them!

"I was then just twenty-two, and having married my worthy wife—peace be to her mouldering ashes—only a few months before, I was unprepared to go with my brother and sister at the onset, but was intending to follow them as soon as my affairs could be arranged. I had been out for a week or two, trapping sable, and knowing what was to come off, I made it in my way to be present. The gaiety of the party was at its height. The ceremony was just being performed. The minister had pronounced the solemn words—'whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder'—the kiss was exchanged, and all were crowding round the happy pair with congratulations, when a yell, wild and hideous, rent the air—the deadly war-whoop of the Indians. Terrible was the consternation of all, and faces a moment before radiant with happiness, were turned in agony of horror to heaven. In an instant the doors were burst open, and savage after savage, with glittering knife and tomahawk, rushed in to the slaughter. My God! what a moment was that! The hideous yells of the savages—the shrieks and groans of the dying, they ring in my ears even to the present day! I saw the bloody tomahawk cleave the skull of poor Jack, as he vainly endeavored to protect his bride. I heard her wild shriek as the deadly knife pierced the bosom of the lovely Mary. I saw my sister fall dead at my feet. I saw the savage's arm uplifted, I felt a stunning blow, and knew no more.

"How long I remained insensible, I have no means of knowing—I awoke as from a fearful dream. I was nearly crushed and covered entirely with dead bodies, to which circumstance I probably owed my life. With a struggle, I extricated myself from the dead upon and around me, and stood upon my feet. The sun was shining high in the heavens. Oh, horrors, what a sight met my eyes! There, in their blood, lay every one that had formed the bridal party, not a soul had escaped! How was it that I was alive? Involuntarily I put my hand to my head, and felt for my scalp; I found the fracture. I had been struck with the back of a tomahawk, and only stunned, and being covered by my friends, the Indians had neglected to scalp me.

"One by one I examined the bodies of all, to see if life was remaining in any. I found two or three whom the savages had neglected to scalp—but not one alive. The sight was too horrid for human vision. My brain reeled, and I fell to the earth. Coming again to my senses, I hurried from the dreadful spot, stepping over the mangled corpses of my sister and brother, and the bride and bridegroom, in the embrace of death. I passed to the next house. An aged lady and four children lay dead in their beds. I passed to the next—death had been there, too. The smoking ruins of others told but too plainly the tragic story; there was not a living being beside me in the settlement!

"When I think of that awful night,—of the horrors of the morning as I awoke to sensibility, my blood curdles in my veins, and my head swims. From that time I swore vengeance on the red skins. It has long since been accomplished. Not one of that tribe lives to tell the story."

On my way home that night, I thought I saw Indians in every bush. And when at last I slept, I saw the cold glare of the eyes of murdered men and women upon me,—I was pressed down by the weight of dead bodies. The incidents of that tragic wedding, as I heard them from the old man's lips, for a long while moved before me as a panorama; so deep was the impression made upon me by the old man's story.—*Portland Transcript.*

Original Sketches.

MEN AND THINGS IN ENGLAND.

BY D. W. BARTLETT.

PULPIT ORATORS.

The almost universal habit of writing and reading sermons in England tends to chill down all burning eloquence and brilliant displays of enthusiasm in the pulpit. Sermons are perhaps more highly finished and classical, have more merit as mere literary productions than those of the American pulpit, but they lack *heart* and pathos, and those powerful appeals to one's better passions, which are so necessary, if one's object be to interest and move an audience.

As a general rule, English pulpit orators are refined but dull, elaborate in their performances but tedious, chaste but unimpassioned. As a natural sequence it is an uncommon thing to see an audience inside of a church moved to tears, or to any visible emotions. To an American who has sat and listened to the magnificent declamatory eloquence of Henry Ward Beecher, or the thorough, chastened eloquence of Bushnell, the lofty and eloquent words of Hawkes, of Dewey or Channing, the common-places of a majority of English preachers are fatiguing. There is lacking *life*, action and *feeling*, and the American is characteristically so fond of excitement that he goes to sleep under *such* oratory. But there are several splendid exceptions among English pulpit orators. Thomas Binney, of whom I have spoken at length, is as full of fire and natural eloquence as any preacher this side of the Atlantic. Then there is the venerable Jay of Bath, John Angell James of Birmingham, the Hon. and Rev. Baptist W. Noel of the metropolis, the Rev. Dr. Harris, Rev. Edward Miall, John Burnet, the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Courtenay, Fox, the infidel preacher, as he is called, of London, Neile of Liverpool, &c., &c.

The venerable and reverend Mr. Jay of Bath, is very much in years, but even now, when excited, discourses most eloquently. Naturally he is full of fire and brilliancy, and though the tendency of the circumstances which surround *him are*, and always have been, to chasten it down, yet he occasionally bursts out into fiery declamation and eloquence. His mind is of the first order, his piety is pure and beautiful, his daily life is transparent and chaste, and his influence over his immediate circle of friends very great. Through his published writings he is known, loved, and admired in America, and justly so. He retains his faculties to a remarkable degree; he is in the pulpit what John Quincy Adams was in Congress—"the old man eloquent."

John Angell James, of Birmingham, is extensively known throughout this country by his published works, which have ever been characterized by purity of language and purity of thought, simple eloquence, which appeals not so much to any passion in man as to his reasoning and religious faculties. His advice to young men is worth diamonds, and it is generally appreciated in America, I believe, for his books which contain it have had an immense circulation here—much larger than in England. As a preacher, Mr. James is very distinguished. His oratory is not torrid, neither does it lack warmth, but it is a pleasant medium between the fiery and the frigid. He enchains an audience somewhat in the manner of Albert Barnes. He is, like him, devoid of fine gesticulatory action in the pulpit, and the majority of the graces of rhetoric, but simply from the subject matter and an earnest manner can hold an audience in willing chains for hours. He is now getting to be old, but has lost none of his powers of speaking or writing, and his influence grows wider each day of his life. In Birmingham, among his own people, he is adored, and by all sects and parties in Birmingham and out of it, he is revered and admired. He has not committed himself much in reforms, and for this some blame him and others applaud. His preaching, if practised, would help on reforms, but he studiously avoids allusion to reforms and reformers. In this some see great wisdom—others a time-serving policy. On this point men will differ according to the positions which they are in and look from.

The Hon. and Rev. Baptist W. Noel is a man of lofty eloquence, of high intellectual qualities, and a man of genuine piety. This every one admits. Not even his rankest enemies deny his sincerity in his late secession from the Established Church. In the pulpit he is able, but not of the very first order of talent, according to the ideas of many good critics. He is always in earnest; he is always clear in his argument and logical in his deductions, and what is better yet, is full of charity for others who differ from him in religious belief. He is connected by birth with the nobility, and aside from his talents and piety, is of a high rank and position in society.

The Rev. Dr. Harris is at the head of a collegiate institution just out of London, and is very distinguished for his metaphysical powers. A late metaphysical work of his has been republished in America, and has met with a good sale. As a pulpit orator he ranks high, but is not celebrated for any special brilliancy as an orator or eloquent preacher. His sermons are chiefly valuable for their deep thought and study. There is a *thoroughness* about them, and at the same time a simplicity which cannot fail to win him the admiration of all earnest seekers after religious truth. Such persons do not care so much for brilliant declamation as for deep thought and research. A portion of Dr. Harris's early history is full of thrilling interest. While residing, many years ago, in a seaport town, he became exceedingly attached to a young and beautiful widow. Her husband was a mercantile gentleman, and had gone out to China on business, but the vessel in which he took passage was wrecked in a violent storm, and every soul on board lost. She went into mourning for him, and manifested every suitable respect for her deceased husband. By-and-bye she met Dr. Harris and requited his love. They became engaged, and were finally married. A few weeks after marriage, they went down one morning to the sea-side before breakfast for a walk of pleasure. As they approached the water they saw that a ship from some foreign port lay in the offing, and a small boat was approaching them from it. As soon as it came so near to them as to render the faces of those in it visible, the young bride fainted away. *She had discovered in the boat her former husband!* He was thrown in the storm upon an island, with two or three others, in the China Seas, and there existed for many years before he could get off and return home. The lady only recovered from her fainting-fit to become raving mad, and although everything was done for her which science or kindness could suggest, she expired in a few weeks in the intensest mental agony.

Edward Miall, was formerly a pulpit orator in London, but of late, has devoted himself to the profession of an editor, and has confined his public oratory to the lecture-room and political rostrum. He is one of the first speakers in Britain, and in the pulpit, I am told, was very successful. I have listened for hours to his chaste eloquence, and never yet was wearied by it. There is a purity in his diction, which captivates one, it is so beautiful. As a writer he has few superiors in the world. With his pen he is more eloquent than with his tongue. There is more of free thought and expression, and gushing enthusiasm in his writings than in his speaking. He is so sensitive and nervous, that an audience visibly before him, seems to act like a damper upon his enthusiasm or spirits. He is an earnest and unflinching advocate of the people's rights, and as such is loved by millions in Britain.

John Burnet is a Scotch minister in the metropolis, and is an unique character. He overflows with wit and good-humor, and it is so natural to him that his sermons are tinctured with it.

Dr. Campbell is quite a giant among the dissenters. He preaches to one of the largest audiences in London. In person he is tall, massive, and coarse-looking. He is powerful in his personal influence, but is not intellectually very great. He is quite distinguished as a writer—he is now editor of the British Banner, an able religious weekly newspaper. He has almost perfect control over the great body of the dissenting ministers and their churches. It is a little singular how he has acquired so much influence, for in his sermons he is not very great, neither is he in his writings. There is a certain power in his oratory which rather awes than captivates an audience. Physically he is a giant, and that may have something to do with his power over men.

C. J. Fox is one of the most talented preachers in Britain, but unfortunately for all those who are lovers of orthodoxy, he is tainted with bad heresies. He is called "the infidel preacher" by many. He is a member of Parliament, is a splendid orator, and a man of pure life and influence. I went once to hear him preach, and was delighted with his sermon. There was nothing in it which any audience in the world would object to. The exercises were opened by exquisite singing and an address by Mr. Fox to the Deity. There was a vagueness in his prayers which did not strike me pleasantly, but his sermon was really splendid. He took his text from Shakespeare, and although I was a little shocked at first by the novelty of the thing, yet I soon forgot the text in the sermon which followed it. As a pulpit orator he has no superior in England or America—his peculiar style of oratory, which is a combination of the chaste, classical, enthusiastic and impetuous.

☞ The citizens of New Orleans are endeavoring to procure a better observance of the Sabbath in that city. Judge McCaleb, of the United States District Court, presided at a recent meeting there. Speeches were made and the desecration of the Sabbath by military parades, the theatres, &c., was condemned in unqualified terms. It is supposed that this step will be followed up by others.

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1849.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same as a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently. ks

THE BONNET ROUGE.

We shall lead off our series of ORIGINAL NOVELETS in January, by the publication of "THE BONNET ROUGE, A STORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION," by that admirable and very popular writer, *Mrs. Ann S. Stephens.* As the demand for Mrs. Stephens's story will doubtless be very great, we would advise new subscribers who wish to obtain it, to send on their names as early as possible. ks

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Although the commendable brevity of President Taylor's Message is such that it will be generally read, yet we think it best to adhere to our usual practice of furnishing our readers with a condensed statement of its contents.

The Message is a well-written document, and seems to aim at giving all necessary information in the fewest possible words. The style is chaste and pure—in fact it is more distinguished for those qualities than for strength.

The Message opens very appropriately with a reference to the failure of the predictions of the unstable character of American institutions, and declares with truth that the United States of America, at this moment, present to the world the most stable and permanent Government on earth.

We are at peace with all the world. With Great Britain we are on the most amicable terms, and from the amendment made in the Navigation Laws, involving a like change in ours, mutual benefits and advantages are expected to flow. On the 1st of January next, the alterations of the British Navigation Acts will go into effect, whereby, it is expected, great advantage will result to the commerce of both nations.

The slight interruption of our diplomatic relations with France, has been terminated by the reception of our Minister in France, and the appointment of a Minister to represent that Republic in the United States.

Reference is made to the action taken in relation to the fitting out of the German war steamer at New York, and the correspondence connected with it is transmitted. The course adopted by the President has proved satisfactory to the belligerent powers interested.

The suppression of the expedition against Cuba, and the demand for the restitution of Rey, alleged to have been kidnapped from our shores, are briefly noticed. The President announces that although the crime charged in the supposed abduction of Rey, is justly odious, yet there is no law passed by Congress punishing such an offence, and the expediency of supplying the deficiency is recommended.

Any interference in the contentions in Europe has been scrupulously avoided.

While there was a prospect of the independence of Hungary, an agent was held in readiness, charged, at the earliest moment, to recognise her on the part of this Union. Deep sympathy is expressed for that unfortunate people.

Our claims on Portugal have assumed such a character as to demand the most serious attention. This subject will shortly be made the subject of a special Message.

Our Charge d'Affaires at Rome has not yet presented his credentials, and will not until he is satisfied that a permanent Government is established.

The policy of cultivating the kindest relations with Mexico, and a faithful observance of the Treaty of Gaudalupe Hidalgo, are strongly insisted upon.

Our Charge to New Grenada has been instructed to bring to the notice of that Government, the inefficiency of the means employed in transporting the mail across the Isthmus of Panama, according to the Postal Convention of March, 1844.

The United States, as the leading Republic of America, is the natural ally and friend of the other American Republics, and should be disposed to befriend them in the event of collision with European nations.

The President says:

> Your attention is earnestly invited to an amendment of our existing laws relating to the African slave trade, with a view to the effectual suppression of that barbarous traffic. It is not to be denied, that this trade is still, in part, carried on by means of vessels built in the United States, and owned or navigated by some of our citizens.

As regards the canal at Nicaragua, the opinion is expressed that it should be open to all nations, but no foreign power should occupy a position that would enable it hereafter to exercise a controlling influence over the commerce of the world, or to obstruct a highway which ought to be dedicated to the common uses of mankind.

Attention is directed to the routes across the Isthmus at Tehuantepec and Panama. The Mexican Government was offered a large sum for the right of way, but refused it, and there will be no necessity of renewing the offer—the tolls of such an improvement being sufficient inducement. There is reason to believe that the railroad across the Isthmus at Panama will be constructed.

The United States could not be indifferent to the passing of the Sandwich Islands under the dominion of any other power.

The receipts into the Treasury, the President says, for the last year, ending June 30th, were $48,830,097, which, with Treasury notes funded, make an aggregate of $59,663,097. The expenditures for the same period were $46,798,667, which, with Treasury notes funded, make an aggregate of $57,631,667. The President refers to the fact already made public, of a probable deficit in 1851 of $16,000,000. Authority is asked to negotiate a loan to that amount.

Upon the question of the Tariff the President says:

> I recommend a revision of the existing tariff, and its adjustment on a basis which may augment the revenue. I do not doubt the right or duty of Congress to encourage domestic industry, which is the great source of national as well as individual wealth and prosperity. I look to the wisdom and patriotism of Congress for the adoption of a system which may place home labor, at last, on a sure and permanent footing, and, by due encouragement of manufactures, give a new and increased stimulus to agriculture, and promote the development of our vast resources and the extension of our commerce. Believing that to the attainment of these ends (as well as the necessary augmentation of the revenue and the prevention of frauds) a system of specific duties is best adapted, I strongly recommend to Congress the adoption of that system, fixing the duties at rates high enough to afford substantial and sufficient encouragement to our own industry, and at the same time so adjusted as to insure stability.

The question of the continuance of the Sub-Treasury System is respectfully submitted to the wisdom of Congress. If continued, important modifications of it appear to be indispensable.

He respectfully recommends the establishment of an Agricultural Bureau, to be connected with the Department of the Interior. To elevate the social condition of the agriculturist, to increase his prosperity, and to extend his means of usefulness to his country, by multiplying his sources of information, should be, he says, the study of every statesman, and a primary object with every legislator.

The application of California for admission, as a State, into the Union is favorably considered. The people of New Mexico are also expected to make a similar application soon. The President evidently favors the idea that they should be allowed to determine for themselves the character of their institutions. He deprecates the agitation of questions which tend to characterize parties by geographical distinctions.

A Branch Mint is recommended for California. The organization of Commissions to examine and decide as the validity of the subsisting land titles in California and New Mexico; and the appointment of Surveyors-General in New Mexico, California and Oregon, with the view of surveying and bringing the public lands into market, is recommended. A geological and mineralogical exploration should be connected with the linear surveys.

The proposed railroad to the Pacific is spoken favorably of, but as it is an undertaking of great magnitude, a careful scientific examination of the various routes, probable expense, &c., is recommended.

Early appropriations for River and Harbor Improvements are earnestly recommended.

More efficient provision by law is required for extending mail accommodations to California.

It is submitted to the wisdom of Congress whether a further reduction of postage should not now be made, more particularly on the letter correspondence. A reduction to the uniform rate of five cents, for all distances, is recommended.

In regard to the veto power, the President says; "The check provided by the Constitution, in the clause conferring the qualified veto, will never be exercised by me, except in the cases contemplated by the fathers of the Republic. I view it as an extreme measure, to be resorted to only in extraordinary cases—as where it may become necessary to defend the Executive against the encroachments of the legislative power, or to prevent hasty and inconsiderate or unconstitutional legislation."

The President closes his Message with the following noble paragraph, which proves that, in every event, he will stand by the Union:

> Attachment to the Union of the States should be habitually fostered in every American heart. For more than half a century, during which kingdoms and empires have fallen, this Union has stood unshaken. The patriots who formed it have long since descended to the grave; yet still it remains, the proudest monument to their memory, and the object of affection and admiration with every one worthy to bear the American name. In my judgment, its dissolution would be the greatest of calamities, and to avert that should be the study of every American. Upon its preservation must depend our own happiness and that of countless generations to come. *Whatever dangers may threaten it, I shall stand by it and maintain it in its integrity, to the full extent of the obligations imposed, and the power conferred upon me by the Constitution.*

CONGRESS.

We furnish a rather fuller report than usual of the proceedings of Congress this week, on account of their interesting character. As it appeared almost impossible for the House to elect a Speaker by a majority vote, we think it did wisely to adopt the plurality plan. We see no more reason why the majority should yield to the minority, than the minority to the majority. And yet some one must yield, or the public business be delayed to the injury of important interests.

It will be perceived that the Senate has elected its Committees. We confess to being rather astonished at the way this honorable body has performed this important duty. Certain gentlemen from the South have been saying very much of late of a tendency manifested by the North to oppress the South, but really the constitution of the Senate's Committees has rather an opposite aspect. Let us take, for instance, the six most important Committees: On the Foreign Relations, there are *three* Southern members, *one* Northern one and Colonel Benton; on the Judiciary Committee, the Committee on Military Affairs, on Naval Affairs, on Territories, and on the District of Columbia—on each of these very important Committees the South has a majority. The South, it will be perceived, has now also the Speaker of the House—which, if there had been any oppressive spirit, as is asserted, in the North, could easily have been prevented, for there is a large majority of Northern Representatives. In view of these facts, the cry of Northern oppression seems to be the veriest mockery. The South has the President, four out of the seven members of the Cabinet, the control of the most important Committees of the Senate, and the Speaker of the House—and yet certain of its representatives (mis-representatives, rather) in Congress threaten disunion!

THE TREASURY REPORT.

The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury is a longer document than the Message of the President—we give the following short summary of its contents.

Mr. Meredith recommends a loan of sixteen and a-half millions, at a rate of interest not exceeding six per cent., to cover extraordinary expenses arising from the Mexican war and under the Treaty of Peace. He proposes to raise the existing duties on staple commodities, whether of raw materials or manufactured articles, to a point affording substantial encouragement. He also advises a return to specific duties, enforcing the inequality of the valuation under the *ad valorem* system, and recommends the appointment appraisers.

The repeal or modification of the Sub-Treasury Law is confided to the discretion of Congress, with suggestions to improve its operation if retained. It is proposed that persons holding drafts on an assistant Treasurer shall be permitted to deposit such drafts and draw against them within two weeks, in such sums as they may desire. The same privilege is recommended in regard to disbursing affairs.

It appears that more than a million of dollars of the public debt has been redeemed since the 1st of October last, thus leaving the outstanding funded debt at $64,704,693 71. This extinguishment has been made through the redemption of Treasury Notes, the purchase of public stocks, and the redemption of the old debt of the District of Columbia.

TWO VIEWS OF THE FRENCH.

We have been amused and somewhat instructed lately, by meeting with the two following descriptions of the French in the papers. The first is from the pen of the late Mr. Coleman, who speaks of what he saw and knows:

"I seldom went among a field of laborers in England or Scotland, especially if they were women, without some coarse joke or some indecent leer; at least, it has happened to me many times; and seldom without being solicited for something 'to drink your honor's health;' and never, especially in Scotland, without finding them sallow, haggard, bare-footed, ragged and dirty. In France it is the reverse; they are well clad, with caps as white as snow, or neat handkerchiefs tied around their heads; the men with neat blouses or frocks, and good hats; I have scarcely ever seen a bare-footed or bare-legged woman in France; let them be doing what they will, they are always tidy; the address, even of the poorest, (I do not exaggerate) is as polite as that of the best people you find in a city; and so far from ever soliciting money, they have refused it in repeated instances, when for some little service, I have offered some compensation. Count de Gourcy told me again and again, that even the most humble of them would consider it an offence to have it offered to them. I do not believe there ever was a happier peasantry than the French. Drunkenness is entirely unknown among them; and they are pre-eminent for their industry and economy. I went into one field, with a large farmer, where there were nearly a hundred, principally women and children, gathering grapes, and I did not see one among them whom I should not have been perfectly willing to have met at table, or in any other situation.

"I never knew a people where there is so much charity to the poor; and as to church-going, so far as that constitutes religion, no people go before them; and in no places of religious worship have I ever seen more attention, more decorum, or more apparent devotion. I should as soon think of seeing a dead man sitting erect in a chair at church, as seeing an individual in the congregation asleep. The churches, too, are all free. You may make some contribution at the door, if you choose, but nothing is demanded."

Now, read the following from the pen of the editor of the New York Evening Mirror:

"THE POLITEST NATION ON EARTH.—The French have boasted, from time immemorial, of being the politest people in the world. We regard them not only as the most hollow-hearted, frivolous and impolite nation of dandies on earth, but as the most ungallant and ill-bred people in the world. A Roman actress upon an Italian stage recently refused to pick up a bouquet thrown at her feet by one of the French 'Protectors of Liberty' in Rome. For this manifestation of the true Roman spirit, worthy of 'Cato's daughter,' she was seized by a set of contemptible flunkies, dragged before the footlights by the hair of her head, and treated with most barbarous and outrageous insults. There never was a people on earth, not even among savage nations, whose conduct to women has equalled in barbarity that of the French.

"They have tortured and butchered the most beautiful of God's creatures; insulted even the corpses of their beheaded Queens, and dipped their handkerchiefs, with fiendish delight, in the red puddles at the foot of the guillotine. And yet they will perfume themselves, '*parley voo*,' and take off their hats, and simper about as the 'politest people on earth.'

"The best thing ever said of the French, was said by the poet Coleridge; 'Frenchmen are like gunpowder; each individual grain is smutty and contemptible, but mass them together, and they are terrific.'"

GIVING CREDIT.

The "*Boston Museum*" copies a tale called "The *Eleventh Commandment*," which originally appeared in the Post, without giving us the due credit. We should not have mentioned it, only the "Museum" took us sharply to task the other day for an omission of a similar character.

A COBB.

We put it to our young friends whether the House of Representatives did not deserve a *cob* for their delay in organizing—the boys and seamen will understand us.

PHILADELPHIA.

The following paragraph is going the rounds of the press:

> Philadelphia has two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants—of which only two thousand families have a competency to live upon; twenty thousand are dependent upon mechanical and professional branches, and the rest are divided into laborers, beggars and others following promiscuous employments for a living.

According to the above, allowing five persons to a family, more than one-half of the people of Philadelphia, are either "laborers, beggars, or follow promiscuous employments for a living." A pretty classification this is, to be sure—"*laborers, beggars*," &c. The paragraph, whatever the intention of the writer, conveys the impression that a very large proportion of our population is made up of beggars and disreputable characters of various sorts, which we see no reason to believe. We will warrant that some one of the knock-you-down-in-order-to-help-you-up-again class of philanthropists, for which the present age is distinguished—and which is the excess of a good thing—originated the statement in question.

By the way, Philadelphia has nearer four hundred and fifty thousand than two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants.

FATHER VENTURA.

Father Ventura, heretofore known as a very liberal Italian Catholic ecclesiastic, finding that an oration delivered by him at Rome, in November of last year, was placed by the Pope among the number of "prohibited works," writes as follows to the Archbishop of Paris:

> I, the undersigned, having learned to-day only, by the *Giornal Romano*, that my "*Discours pour les Morts de Vienne*," pronounced and printed at Rome at the end of November, 1848, has been placed among the number of prohibited works; knowing what the Church has a right to expect from an obedient child in such a case, particularly if he is an ecclesiastic; deeming myself obliged to give an example of perfect obedience to the judgment of the Apostolic See; having always declared that I desired to subject all my writings to the sovereign pontiff, and being anxious to prove the truth of such declaration, without being constrained or counselled by any one, but yielding solely to the sentiments which are suited to every true Catholic, I here freely, and of my own movement, declare that I fully accept the said decree of condemnation against the writing mentioned above, without restriction or reservation.
>
> Furthermore, I regret and condemn all and every one of the doctrines, maxims, expressions, and words that in this writing, or in any other of mine, have been found, or may be found, in contradiction to the tenets of the Holy Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman Church. Finally, I declare that I hope, with the aid of Divine grace, to die in that Holy Church in which I was born, and in which I have lived, ready for that object to endure everything and make every sacrifice.
>
> JIOACCHINO VENTURA.
>
> Of the order of the regular Theatin clerks.
>
> *Montpellier*, Sept. 9.

CANADA.

The Canada Annexationists have issued a second Address. They infer from the tone of the London Times and other leading English papers, that no opposition will be made by Great Britain to a separation—the people of Canada desiring it. They also take it for granted, that the United States is ready to receive them at any moment—which is not a great ways from the truth. They then urge that annexation must come ultimately, and if so, why not at once. Between three and four thousand dollars has been subscribed in aid of the movement, a large portion of which, it is said, will go to the Montreal Herald to make up for its losses in coming out for the Annexation cause.

GRACE GREENWOOD.

We have been requested by Grace Greenwood to announce that she no longer has any connection with "*The Lady's Book*." We condole with Mr. Godey on the loss of so valuable a contributor.

Speaking of Grace, we perceive that the "Home Journal," in a recent notice of "Greenwood Leaves," characterizes the author as a young lady of "*eighteen*." We are free to say that Grace has to our apprehension, the mind, manners and appearance of a woman of twenty-four or twenty-five, and we very much mistake her character, if she has not a hearty laugh when she sees Mr. Willis's undervaluing of her maturity.

TRIALS OF EDITORS.

One of them is to have the inventor of a new cork leg visit you in your sanctum, and insist upon your submitting to an amputation, so that you may be able to puff his invention experimentally.

Some time ago the proprietor of a celebrated medicine wished us to say a favorable word for it. We replied that we really knew nothing as to its merits, and never recommended anything of the kind to our readers without having an experimental knowledge of its qualities. Whereupon he quite pressed us to try a bottle or two in our family. As our family were perfectly healthy, however, we very respectfully declined the proposition.

DAGUERREOTYPER.

Root, who stands in the front rank of his profession in Philadelphia, took Daguerreotypes of Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth and of Grace Greenwood during last week. He will have portraits of all the literary celebrities after a while, and a walk through his gallery will be equal to a visit to Parnassus.

CROWDED OUT.

A number of articles are crowded out this week by the President's Message.

New Publications.

THE MISCELLANEOUS WORKS OF THE REV. J. T. HEADLEY. *With a Biographical Sketch and Portrait of the Author. In Two Volumes. New York: John S. Taylor*, 143 *Nassau St.* We perceive by a notice in one of the Philadelphia daily papers, that Mr. Headley disputes the right of Mr. Taylor to publish this work—which of the two parties, however, has the right on his side, we are unable to say.

The contents of these two volumes of miscellaneous writings are Chapters on Rome and Italy, Rambles in Paris and England, Essays on Washington, the Waldenses, Paul Jones, Cromwell, Alison's History of Europe, &c. The admirers of Mr. Headley, and they are many, will be pleased to add this collection to his other works in their libraries. For sale by *T. K. Collins, Jr., Phila.*

HISTORY OF SPANISH LITERATURE. *By George Ticknor. In Three Volumes. New York: Harper & Brothers.* In a very modest and neatly-written preface, the author explains his acquaintance with Spanish literature, and the favorable opportunities he has enjoyed for its study. In 1818 he travelled in Spain, and read Spanish poetry with a retired but well-cultivated scholar. His friendship with Messrs. Everett and Washington Irving opened to him facilities for collecting Spanish books, and from other quarters he has received valuable counsel and assistance. In the interval between his two residences in Europe, Mr. Ticknor delivered lectures upon Spanish literature to successive classes in Harvard College. His work is admirably got up, in three large volumes. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Phila.*

THE YOUTH'S HISTORICAL CABINET. *A Series of Narratives, derived from Different Times and Countries. Phila. Hogan & Thompson.* The first of this "Cabinet" contains "The Youth of Cardinal Wolsey," "William Tell," and "Edward, the First Prince of Wales." The influence of works of this character can hardly be over estimated—we remember reading a life of Tell in our youth, and it stirred our heart more than any work has done since. Examples of heroism, of self-devotion, of noble enterprise placed before the mind in youth, often make an impression upon the very ground-work of the character, which neither time nor change can efface.

THE WHALE AND ITS CAPTORS. *Or, the Whaleman's Adventures and the Whale's Biography, as Gathered on the Homeward Cruise of the "Commodore Preble." By the Rev. Henry T. Cheever. New York: Harper & Brothers.* An interesting volume respecting the capture of whales, &c., illustrated with excellent wood engravings. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Phila.*

THE LIFE AND CORRESPONDENCE OF ROBERT SOUTHEY. *Edited by his son, the Rev. Charles Cuthbert Southey, M. A., Curate of Plumbland, Cumberland. New York: Harper & Brothers.* The first number of this interesting work is upon our table. It will be published in six numbers, price 25 cents each. For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Phila.*

THE YOUNG MAN'S WAY TO INTELLIGENCE, RESPECTABILITY, HONOR AND USEFULNESS. *By Rev. Anthony Atwood. Phila. J. W. Moore.* A little work intended to point out to the young the path to virtue and honor, and to warn against the ways that lead to shame. It is simply and earnestly written.

HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS. *By S. G. Goodrich. Boston: Wilkins, Carter & Co.* No. 6 of this serial treats of Edom or Idumea, of Tyre, of the Maratime Expeditions of the Phenicians, of the Ancient Syrians, &c. For sale by *W. B. Zieber, Philadelphia.*

ROLAND CASHEL. *By Charles Lever. Illustrated by Phiz. New York: Harper & Brothers.* Part third and last of this work, profusely illustrated with engravings. It is for sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia—price* 25 *cents.*

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. The last number of the "Age," contains reviews of Miss Pardoe's "Francis the First," Herman Melville's "Redburn," &c. *Getz & Buck* are the Philadelphia agents.

CATALOGUE. We have received a "Catalogue of the Officers and Students of Madison University, Hamilton, N. Y."

AGNES GREY. *An Autobiography. By the Author of "Jane Eyre," "Shirley," "The Tenant of Wildfell Hall," &c., &c. Phila.: T. B. Peterson.* This is a shallow and feeble imitation of "*Jane Eyre*," and much too small an affair for criticism, were it not for its magnificent pretensions. An "*Autobiography by the Author of Jane Eyre*"—nothing could be more attractive than such an announcement; but a five minutes glance at the contents of the work would be too much for the faith of the most credulous reader. The narrative never in a single page rises above the tamest, flattest common place; the heroine has no individuality, no character, and cannot kindle the first spark of interest in herself or her fortunes. But we waste words upon it—the book is a harmless thing enough, except for some vulgarity which is meant to pass for spirit, and praise or censure can make but little difference in its fate.

We quote the declaration and conclusion, which might reasonably be expected to possess merit if any were to be found in the book:

"I'm afraid I've been walking too fast for you, Agnes," said he. "In my impatience to be rid of the town, I forgot to consult your convenience; but now we'll walk as slowly as you please. I see, by those light clouds in the West, there will be a brilliant sunset, and we shall be in time to witness its effect upon the sea, at the most moderate rate of progression."

When we had got about half-way up the hill, we fell into silence again, which, as usual, he was the first to break.

"My house is desolate yet, Miss Grey," he smilingly observed, "and I am acquainted now with all the ladies in my parish, and several in this town, too; and many others I know by sight and by report; but not one of them will suit me for a companion—in fact, there is only one person in the world that will, and that is yourself; and I want to know your decision!"

"Are you in earnest, Mr. Weston?"

"In earnest? How could you think I should jest on such a subject?"

He laid his hand on mine that rested on his arm; he must have felt it tremble; but it was no great matter now.

"I hope I have not been too precipitate," he said, in a serious tone. "You must have known that it was not my way to flatter and talk soft nonsense, or even to speak the admiration that I felt; and that a single word or glance of mine meant more than the honied phrases and fervent protestations of most other men."

I said something about not liking to leave my mother, and doing nothing without her consent.

"I settled every thing with Mrs. Grey while you were putting on your bonnet," replied he. "She said I might have her consent if I could obtain yours; and I asked her, in case I should be so happy, to come and live with us—for I was sure you would like it better; but she refused, saying she could now afford to employ an assistant, and would continue the school till she could purchase an annuity sufficient to maintain her in comfortable lodgings; and meantime she would spend her vacations alternately with us and your sister, and should be quite contented if you were happy. And so, now, I have overruled your objections on her account. Have you any other?"

"No—none."

"You love me, then?" said he, fervently pressing my hand.

"Yes."

Here I pause. My diary, from which I compiled these pages, goes but little farther. I could go on for years; but I will content myself with adding, that I shall never forget that glorious Summer evening, and always remember with delight that steep hill, and the edge of the precipice where we stood together watching the splendid sunset mirrored on the restless world of waters at our feet—with hearts filled with gratitude to Heaven, and happiness and love—almost too full for speech.

A few weeks after that, when my mother had supplied herself with an assistant, I became the wife of Edward Weston, and never have found cause to repent it, and am certain that I never shall. We have had trials, and we know that we must have them again; but we bear them well together, and endeavor to fortify ourselves and each other against the final separation—that greatest of all afflictions to the survivor; but, if we keep in mind the glorious Heaven beyond, where both may meet again, and sin and sorrow are unknown, surely that, too, may be borne; and meantime, we endeavor to live to the glory of Him who has scattered so many blessings in our path.

Edward, by his strenuous exertions, has worked surprising reforms in his parish, and is esteemed and loved by *his* inhabitants—as he deserves—for whatever his faults may be as a man, (and no one is entirely without,) I defy any body to blame him as a pastor, a husband or a father.

Our children, Edward, Agnes and little Mary, promise well; their education, for the time being, is chiefly committed to me; and they shall want no good thing that a mother's care can give.

Our modest income is amply sufficient for our requirements; and by practising the economy we learnt in harder times, and never attempting to imitate our richer neighbors, we manage not only to enjoy comfort and contentment ourselves, but to have every year something to lay by for our children, and something to give to those who need it.

And now I think I have said sufficient.

We fully agree with the author in that last thought. If our readers have ever met with a worse written and more insipid denouement than the above, they have read more trashy stuff than we have.

PHYSICAL GEOGRAPHY. *By Mary Somerville, author of "The Connection of the Physical Sciences," "Mechanism of the Heavens," &c. Second American from the New and Revised London Edition. With additions and a Glossary prepared for this edition. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.* Many inaccuracies have been corrected in this valuable work and much new matter added to it since the publication of the first edition. Humboldt's "Cosmos," Col. Sabine's notes, and sundry scientific papers have yielded the author profitable information. The American publishers have supplied a complete Glossary of Scientific and Technical terms, which renders this edition a very desirable one.

ELLEN SEYMOUR; OR, THE BUD AND THE FLOWER. *By Mrs. Saville Shepherd, (formerly Anne Houlditch,) author of "Hymns adapted to the Comprehension of Young Minds." Phila. J. W. Moore.* The object of this work is to illustrate the truth contained in the following lines of the poet:

> "Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
> But trust Him for His grace;
> Behind a frowning Providence,
> He hides a smiling face.
>
> "His purposes are ripening fast,
> Unfolding every hour;
> The Bud may have a bitter taste,
> But sweet will be the Flower."

POEMS BY JOHN G. SAXE. *Boston: Ticknor, Reed & Fields.* We have only time this week to greet Mr. Saxe with a hearty welcome, and express our high admiration of those poems of his which we have seen. In a week or two we hope to be able to speak of his volume more at length. For sale by *Hazard & Mitchell*, 178 *Chesnut Street, Phila*, where, by the way, "Greenwood Leaves" can also be bought, a fact which we omitted to mention in our notice of that volume.

THE MYSTERIES OF BEDLAM; OR, ANNALS OF THE LONDON MADHOUSE. *By a late officer of twenty years standing in the Establishment. Philada.: T. B. Peterson.* We perceive that two of the London papers, the "*Athenæum*" and the "*Spectator*" speak highly of this work—the former calls it "a tale of profound dramatic interest." We have not read it ourselves, the title, however attractive it may be to some, being of a kind that invariably repulses us.

THE DEATH BED OF WESLEY. We have received a large engraving of the Death of Wesley, engraved by Sartain. The picture as a whole is well executed. Published by *J. & J. L. Gihon*, 98 *Chesnut Street, Philada.—price* $2.50 *a copy.*

THE DEATH BED OF WESLEY. *Engraved by W. Overend Geller, from a painting by Marshall Claxton.* This is a much larger and a finer engraving than that of the same painting, published by Mr. Gihon. The publishers claim for it great fidelity, owing to its having been engraved by a celebrated English artist, directly from the original. The portraits of Wesley and the group of relatives and friends who surround him, are believed to be very accurate. Published by *J. M. Butler & Co., Philadelphia. Price* $5,00 *a copy.*

SHAKSPEARE'S DRAMATIC WORKS. The fifth number of Phillips, Sampson & Co.'s elegant edition of Shakspeare, contains "Measure for Measure," and is illustrated with a beautiful engraving of "Isabella." For sale by *T. B. Peterson, Phila.*

CHALMERS' WORKS. *New York: Harper & Brothers.* The eighth volume of the posthumous works of this celebrated divine, is entitled "Institutes of Theology." For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Philadelphia.*

DAVID COPPERFIELD. No. 8 of the History of David Copperfield the Younger, has been published by John Wiley, New York. It contains two illustrations. For sale by *T. B. Peterson, Phila.*

HUME'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND. *Phillips, Sampson & Co.*, of Boston, have issued the eighth volume of their new edition of Hume's celebrated history. For sale by *Thomas, Cowperthwait & Co., Phila.*

HOLDEN'S MAGAZINE. The January number of Holden's Magazine contains the usual variety of prose and poetry, engravings, criticism, &c.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 103—adults 47, and children 56.

MESSAGE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

To both Houses of the Thirty-First Congress, December, 1849.

Fellow-citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

Sixty years have elapsed since the establishment of this Government, and the Congress of the United States again assembles, to legislate for an empire of freemen. The predictions of evil prophets, who formerly pretended to foretell the downfall of our institutions, are now remembered only to be derided, and the United States of America, at this moment, present to the world the most stable and permanent Government on earth.

Such is the result of the labors of those who have gone before us. Upon Congress will eminently depend the future maintenance of our system of free government, and the transmission of it, unimpaired, to posterity.

We are at peace with all the world, and seek to maintain our cherished relations of amity with the rest of mankind. During the past year, we have been blessed, by a kind Providence, with an abundance of the fruits of the earth; and, although the destroying angel, for a time, visited extensive portions of our territory with the ravages of a dreadful pestilence, yet the Almighty has at length deigned to stay his hand, and to restore the inestimable blessing of general health to a people who have acknowledged his power, deprecated his wrath, and implored his merciful protection.

While enjoying the benefits of amicable intercourse with foreign nations, we have not been insensible to the distractions and wars which have prevailed in other quarters of the world. It is a proper theme of thanksgiving to Him who rules the destinies of nations, that we have been able to maintain, amidst all these contests, an independent and neutral position towards all belligerent powers.

Our relations with Great Britain are of the most friendly character. In consequence of the recent alteration of the British navigation acts, British vessels, from British and other foreign ports, will, (under our existing laws,) after the first day of January next, be admitted to entry in our ports, with cargoes of the growth, manufacture, or production of any part of the world, on the same terms, as to duties, imposts, and charges, as vessels of the United States with their cargoes, and our vessels will be admitted to the same advantages in British ports, entering therein on the same terms as British vessels. Should no order in council disturb this legislative arrangement, the late act of the British Parliament, by which Great Britain is brought within the terms proposed by the act of Congress of 1st of March, 1817, it is hoped, will be productive of benefit to both countries.

A slight interruption of diplomatic intercourse, which occurred between this Government and France, I am happy to say, has been terminated, and our Minister there has been received. It is therefore unnecessary to refer, now, to the circumstances which led to that interruption. I need not express to you the sincere satisfaction with which we shall welcome the arrival of another Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from a sister republic, to which we have so long been, and still remain, bound by the strongest ties of amity.

Shortly after I had entered upon the discharge of the Executive duties, I was apprized that a war steamer, belonging to the German Empire, was being fitted out in the harbor of New York, with the aid of some of our naval officers, rendered under the permission of the late Secretary of the Navy. This permission was granted during an armistice between that Empire and the Kingdom of Denmark, which had been engaged in the Schleswig-Holstein war. Apprehensive that this act of intervention, on our part, might be viewed as a violation of our neutral obligations, incurred by the treaty with Denmark, and of the provisions of the act of Congress of the 20th of April, 1818, I directed that no further aid should be rendered by any agent or officer of the Navy; and I instructed the Secretary of State to apprize the Minister of the German Empire accredited to this Government, of my determination to execute the law of the United States, and to maintain the faith of treaties with all nations. The correspondence which ensued between the Department of State and the Minister of the German Empire, is herewith laid before you. The execution of the law and the observance of the treaty were deemed by me to be due to the honor of the country, as well as to the sacred obligations of the Constitution. I shall not fail to pursue the same course, should a similar case arise with any other nation. Having avowed the opinion, on taking the oath of office, that, in disputes between conflicting foreign governments, it is our interest, not less than our duty, to remain strictly neutral, I shall not abandon it. You will perceive, from the correspondence submitted to you, in connexion with this subject, that the course adopted in this case has been properly regarded by the belligerent powers interested in the matter.

Although a Minister of the United States to the German Empire was appointed by my predecessor in August, 1848, and has, for a long time, been in attendance, at Frankfort-on-the-Maine; and although a Minister, appointed to represent that Empire, was received and accredited here, yet no such Government as that of the German Empire has been definitely constituted. Mr. Donelson, our representative at Frankfort, remained there several months, in the expectation that a union of the German States, under one constitution or form of government, might, at length, be organized. It is believed, by those well acquainted with the existing relations between Prussia and the States of Germany, that no such union can be permanently established without her co-operation. In the event of the formation of such a union, and the organization of a central power in Germany, of which she should form a part, it would become necessary to withdraw our Minister at Berlin; but while Prussia exists as an independent kingdom, and diplomatic relations are maintained with her, there can be no necessity for the continuance of the mission to Frankfort. I have, therefore recalled Mr. Donelson, and directed the archives of the legation, at Frankfort, to be transferred to the American legation at Berlin.

Having been apprized that a considerable number of adventurers were engaged in fitting out a military expedition, within the United States, against a foreign country, and believing, from the best information that I could obtain, that it was destined to invade the island of Cuba, I deemed it due to the friendly relations existing between the United States and Spain; to the treaty between the two nations; to the laws of the United States, and, above all, to the American honor, to exert the lawful authority of this Government in suppressing the expedition and preventing the invasion. To this end, I issued a proclamation, enjoining it upon the officers of the United States, civil and military, to use all lawful means within their power. A copy of that proclamation is herewith submitted. The expedition has been suppressed. So long as the act of Congress, of the 20th of April, 1818, which owes its existence to the law of nations and to the policy of Washington himself, shall remain on our statute book, I hold it to be the duty of the Executive faithfully to obey its injunctions.

While this expedition was in progress, I was informed that a foreigner, who claimed our protection, had been clandestinely, and as was supposed, forcibly, carried off in a vessel from New Orleans to the island of Cuba. I immediately caused such steps to be taken as I thought necessary, in case the information I had received should prove correct, to vindicate the honor of the country, and the right of every person seeking an asylum on our soil to the protection of our laws. The person alleged to have been abducted was promptly restored, and the circumstances of the case are now about to undergo investigation before a judicial tribunal. I would respectfully suggest, that although the crime charged to have been committed in this case is held odious as being in conflict with our opinions on the subject of national sovereignty and personal freedom, there is no prohibition of it, or punishment for it, provided in any act of Congress. The expediency of supplying this defect in our criminal code is therefore recommended to your consideration.

I have scrupulously avoided any interference in the wars and contentions which have recently distracted Europe.

During the late conflict between Austria and Hungary, there seemed to be a prospect that the latter might become an independent nation. However faint that prospect at the time appeared, I thought it my duty, in accordance with the general sentiment of the American people, who deeply sympathized with the Magyar patriots, to stand prepared, upon the contingency of the establishment by her of a permanent government, to be the first to welcome independent Hungary into the family of nations. For this purpose, I invested an agent, then in Europe, with power to declare our willingness promptly to recognise her independence in the event of her ability to sustain it. The powerful intervention of Russia, in the contest, extinguished the hopes of the struggling Magyars. The United States did not, at any time, interfere in the contest; but the feelings of the nation were strongly enlisted in the cause, and by the sufferings of a brave people, who had made a gallant though unsuccessful effort to be free.

Our claims upon Portugal have been, during the past year, prosecuted with renewed vigor, and it has been my object to employ every effort of honorable diplomacy to procure their adjustment. Our late Chargé d'Affaires at Lisbon, the Hon. George W. Hopkins, made able and energetic, but unsuccessful, efforts to settle these unpleasant matters of controversy, and to obtain indemnity for the wrongs which were the subject of complaint. Our present Chargé d'Affaires at that court will, also, bring to the prosecution of these claims ability and zeal. The revolutionary and distracted condition of Portugal, in past times, has been represented as one of the leading causes of her delay in indemnifying our suffering citizens. But I must now say, it is matter of profound regret that these claims have not yet been settled. The omission of Portugal to do justice to the American claimants has now assumed a character so grave and serious, that I shall shortly make it the subject of a special message to Congress, with a view to such ultimate action as its wisdom and patriotism may suggest.

With Russia, Austria, Prussia, Sweden, Denmark, Belgium, the Netherlands, and the Italian States, we still maintain our accustomed amicable relations.

During the recent revolutions in the Papal States, our Chargé d'Affaires at Rome has been unable to present his letter of credence, which, indeed, he was directed by my predecessor to withhold until he should receive further orders. Such was the unsettled condition of things in those States, that it was not deemed expedient to give him any instructions on the subject of presenting his credential letter different from those with which he had been furnished by the late administration, until the 25th of June last; when, in consequence of the want of accurate information of the exact state of things, at that distance from us, he was instructed to exercise his own discretion in presenting himself to the then existing government, if, in his judgment, sufficiently stable; or if not, to await further events. Since that period, Rome has undergone another revolution, and he abides the establishment of a government sufficiently permanent to justify him in opening diplomatic intercourse with it.

With the Republic of Mexico it is our true policy to cultivate the most friendly relations. Since the ratification of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo nothing has occurred of a serious character to disturb them. A faithful observance of the treaty, and a sincere respect for her rights, cannot fail to secure the lasting confidence and friendship of that republic. The message of my predecessor to the House of Representatives, of the 8th of February last, communicating, in compliance with a resolution of that body, a copy of a paper called a protocol, signed at Queretaro on the 30th of May, 1848, by the commissioners of the United States and the minister of foreign affairs of the Mexican government, having been a subject of correspondence between the Department of State and the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of that republic accredited to this Government, a transcript of that correspondence is herewith submitted.

The Commissioner on the part of the United States for marking the boundary between the two republics, though delayed in reaching San Diego by unforeseen obstacles, arrived at that place within a short period after the time required by the treaty, and was there joined by the Commissioner on the part of Mexico. They entered upon their duties; and, at the date of the latest intelligence from that quarter, some progress had been made in the survey. The expenses incident to the organization of the commission, and to its conveyance to the point where its operations were to begin, have so much reduced the fund appropriated by Congress, that a further sum, to cover the charges which must be incurred during the present fiscal year, will be necessary. The great length of frontier along which the boundary extends, the nature of the adjacent territory, and the difficulty of obtaining supplies, except at or near the extremes of the line, render it also indispensable that a liberal provision should be made to meet the necessary charges during the fiscal year ending on the 30th of June, 1851. I accordingly recommend this subject to your attention.

In the adjustment of the claims of American citizens on Mexico, provided for by the late treaty, the employment of counsel, on the part of the Government, may become important for the purpose of assisting the commissioners in protecting the interests of the United States. I recommend this subject to the early and favorable consideration of Congress.

Complaints have been made in regard to the inefficiency of the means provided by the government of New Grenada for transporting the United States mail across the Isthmus of Panama, pursuant to our Postal convention with that Republic, of the 6th of March, 1844. Our Chargé d'Affaires at Bogota has been directed to make such representations to the government of New Grenada as will, it is hoped, lead to a prompt removal of this cause of complaint.

The sanguinary civil war with which the Republic of Venezuela has for some time past been ravaged, has been brought to a close. In its progress, the rights of some of our citizens resident or trading there have been violated. The restoration of order will afford the Venezuelan government an opportunity to examine and redress these grievances and others of longer standing, which our representatives at Caracas have, hitherto, ineffectually urged upon the attention of that government.

The extension of the coast of the United States on the Pacific, and the unexampled rapidity with which the inhabitants of California, especially, are increasing in numbers, have imparted new consequence to our relations with the other countries whose territories border upon that ocean. It is probable that the intercourse between those countries and our possessions in that quarter, particularly with the Republic of Chili, will become extensive and mutually advantageous in proportion as California and Oregon shall increase in population and wealth. It is desirable, therefore, that this Government should do every thing in its power to foster and strengthen its relations with those States, and that the spirit of amity between us should be mutual and cordial.

I recommend the observance of the same course towards all other American States. The United States stand as the great American power to which, as their natural ally and friend, they will always be disposed, first, to look for mediation and assistance, in the event of any collision between them and any European nation. As such, we may often kindly mediate in their behalf, without entangling ourselves in foreign wars or unnecessary controversies. Whenever the faith of our treaties with any of them shall require our interference, we must necessarily interpose.

A convention has been negotiated with Brazil, providing for the satisfaction of American claims on that government, and it will be submitted to the Senate. Since the last session of Congress, we have received an Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from that empire, and our relations with it are founded upon the most amicable understanding.

Your attention is earnestly invited to an amendment of our existing laws relating to the African slave trade, with a view to the effectual suppression of that barbarous traffic. It is not to be denied, that this trade is still, in part, carried on by means of vessels built in the United States, and owned or navigated by some of our citizens. The correspondence between the Department of State and the Minister and Consul of the United States at Rio de Janeiro, which has from time to time been laid before Congress, represents that it is a customary device to evade the penalties of our laws by means of sea-letters. Vessels sold in Brazil, when provided with such papers by the Consul, instead of returning to the United States for a new register, proceed, at once, to the coast of Africa, for the purpose of obtaining cargoes of slaves. Much additional information, of the same character, has recently been transmitted to the Department of State. It has not been considered the policy of our laws to subject an American citizen, who, in a foreign country, purchases a vessel built in the United States, to the inconvenience of sending her home for a new register, before permitting her to proceed on a voyage. Any alteration of the laws, which might have a tendency to impede the free transfer of property in vessels between our citizens, or the free navigation of those vessels between different parts of the world, when employed in lawful commerce, should be well and cautiously considered; but I trust that your wisdom will devise a method by which our general policy, in this respect, may be preserved, and at the same time the abuse of our flag, by means of sea letters, in the manner indicated, may be prevented.

Having ascertained that there is no prospect of the reunion of the five States of Central America, which formerly composed the republic of that name, we have separately negotiated with some of them treaties of amity and commerce, which will be laid before the Senate.

A contract having been concluded with the State of Nicaragua, by a company composed of American citizens, for the purpose of constructing a ship canal through the territory of that State, to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, I have directed the negotiation of a treaty with Nicaragua, pledging both governments to protect those who shall engage in and perfect the work. All other nations are invited by the State of Nicaragua to enter into the same treaty stipulations with her; and the benefit to be derived by each from such an arrangement, will be the protection of this great inter-oceanic communication against any power which might seek to obstruct it, or to monopolize its advantages. All States, entering into such a treaty, will enjoy the right of passage through the canal on payment of the same tolls.

The work, if constructed under these guaranties, will become a bond of peace, instead of a subject of contention and strife, between the nations of the earth. Should the great maritime States of Europe consent to this arrangement, (and we have no reason to suppose that a proposition so fair and honorable will be opposed by any,) the energies of their people and ours will co-operate in promoting the success of the enterprise. I do not recommend any appropriation from the National treasury for this purpose, nor do I believe that such an appropriation is necessary. Private enterprise, if properly protected, will complete the work, should it prove to be feasible. The parties who have procured the charter from Nicaragua, for its construction, desire no assistance from this Government beyond its protection; and they profess that, having examined the proposed line of communication, they will be ready to commence the undertaking whenever that protection shall be extended to them. Should there appear to be reason, on examining the whole evidence, to entertain a serious doubt of the practicability of constructing such a canal, that doubt could be speedily solved by an actual exploration of the route.

Should such a work be constructed, under the common protection of all nations, for equal benefits to all, it would be neither just nor expedient that any great maritime State should command the communication. The territory through which the canal may be opened ought to be freed from the claims of any foreign power. No such power should occupy a position that would enable it hereafter to exercise so controlling an influence over the commerce of the world, or to obstruct a highway which ought to be dedicated to the common uses of mankind.

The routes across the Isthmus, at Tehuantepec and Panama, are also worthy of our serious consideration. They did not fail to engage the attention of my predecessor. The negotiator of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo was instructed to offer a very large sum of money for the right of transit across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec. The Mexican government did not accede to the proposition for the purchase of the right of way, probably because it had already contracted with private individuals for the construction of a passage from the Guasacualco river to Tehuantepec. I shall not renew any proposition to purchase, for money, a right which ought to be equally secured to all nations, on payment of a reasonable toll to the owners of the improvement, who would, doubtless, be well contented with that compensation and the guaranties of the maritime States of the world, in separate treaties negotiated with Mexico, binding her and them to protect those who should construct the work. Such guaranties would do more to secure the completion of the communication through the territory of Mexico, than any other reasonable consideration that could be offered; and as Mexico herself would be the greatest gainer by the opening of this communication between the Gulf and the Pacific ocean, it is presumed that she would not hesitate to yield her aid, in the manner proposed, to accomplish an improvement so important to her own best interests.

We have reason to hope that the proposed railroad across the Isthmus at Panama will be successfully constructed, under the protection of the late treaty with New Grenada, ratified and exchanged by my predecessor on the 10th day of June, 1848, which guaranties the perfect neutrality of the Isthmus, and the rights of sovereignty and property of New Grenada over that territory, "with a view that the free transit from ocean to ocean may not be interrupted or embarrassed" during the existence of the treaty. It is our policy to encourage every practicable route across the Isthmus, which connects North and South America, either by railroad or canal, which the energy and enterprise of our citizens may induce them to complete; and I consider it obligatory upon me to adopt that policy, especially in consequence of the absolute necessity of facilitating intercourse with our possessions on the Pacific.

The position of the Sandwich Islands, with reference to the territory of the United States on the Pacific; the success of our persevering and benevolent citizens who have repaired to that remote quarter in christianizing the natives and inducing them to adopt a system of government and laws suited to their capacity and wants; and the use made by our numerous whale-ships of the harbors of the islands as places of resort for obtaining refreshments and repairs, all combine to render their destiny peculiarly interesting to us. It is our duty to encourage the authorities of those islands in their efforts to improve and elevate the moral and political condition of the inhabitants; and we should make reasonable allowances for the difficulties inseparable from this task. We desire that the islands may maintain their independence, and that other nations should concur with us in this sentiment. We could in no event be indifferent to their passing under the dominion of any other power. The principal commercial States have in this a common interest, and it is to be hoped that no one of them will attempt to interpose obstacles to the entire independence of the islands.

The receipts into the treasury for the fiscal year ending on the thirtieth of June last were, in cash, forty eight millions eight hundred and thirty thousand ninety-seven dollars and fifty cents, ($48,830,097 50,) and in Treasury notes funded, ten millions eight hundred and thirty-three thousand dollars, ($10,833,000,) making an aggregate of fifty nine millions six hundred and sixty-three thousand ninety-seven dollars and fifty cents, ($59,663,097 50;) and the expenditures, for the same time were, in cash, forty six millions seven hundred and ninety-eight thousand six hundred and sixty-seven dollars and eighty-two cents, ($46,798,667 82,) and in Treasury notes funded, ten millions eight hundred and thirty-three thousand dollars, ($10,833,000;) making an aggregate of fifty-seven millions six hundred and thirty-one thousand six hundred and sixty-seven dollars and eighty-two cents, ($57,631,667 82.)

The accounts and estimates which will be submitted to Congress in the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, show that there will probably be a deficit, occasioned by the expenses of the Mexican war and treaty, on the first day of July next, of five millions eight hundred and twenty-eight thousand one hundred and twenty-one dollars and sixty-six cents, ($5,828,121 66), and on the first day of July, 1851, of ten millions five hundred and forty-seven thousand and ninety-two dollars and seventy-three cents ($10,547,092 73); making in the whole a probable deficit, to be provided for, of sixteen millions three hundred and seventy five thousand two hundred and fourteen dollars and thirty-nine cents ($16,375,214 39). The extraordinary expenses of the war with Mexico, and the purchase of California and New Mexico, exceed in amount this deficit, together with the loans heretofore made for those objects. I therefore recommend that authority be given to borrow whatever sum may be necessary to cover that deficit. I recommend the observance of strict economy in the appropriation and expenditure of the public money.

I recommend a revision of the existing tariff, and its adjustment on a basis which may augment the revenue. I do not doubt the right or duty of Congress to encourage domestic industry, which is the great source of national as well as individual wealth and prosperity. I look to the wisdom and patriotism of Congress for the adoption of a system which may place home labor, at last, on a sure and permanent footing, and, by due encouragement of manufactures, give a new and increased stimulus to agriculture, and promote the development of our vast resources and the extension of our commerce. Believing that to the attainment of these ends (as well as the necessary augmentation of the revenue and the prevention of frauds) a system of specific duties is best adapted, I strongly recommend to Congress the adoption of that system, fixing the duties at rates high enough to afford substantial and sufficient encouragement to our own industry, and at the same time so adjusted as to insure stability.

The question of the continuance of the Sub-treasury system is respectfully submitted to the wisdom of Congress. If continued, important modifications of it appear to be indispensable.

For further details and views of the above, and other matters connected with commerce, the finances, and revenue, I refer to the Report of the Secretary of the Treasury.

No direct aid has been given by the General Government to the improvement of agriculture, except by the expenditure of small sums for the collection and publication of agricultural statistics, and for some chemical analyses, which have been, thus far, paid for out of the patent fund. This aid is, in my opinion, wholly inadequate. To give to this leading branch of American industry the encouragement which it merits, I respectfully recommend the establishment of an Agricultural Bureau, to be connected with the Department of the Interior. To elevate the social condition of the agriculturist, to increase his prosperity, and to extend his means of usefulness to his country, by multiplying his sources of information, should be the study of every statesman, and a primary object with every legislator.

No civil government having been provided by Congress for California, the people of that Territory, impelled by the necessities of their political condition, recently met in convention, for the purpose of forming a constitution and State government, which the latest advices give me reason to suppose has been accomplished; and it is believed they will shortly apply for the admission of California into the Union, as a sovereign State. Should such be the case, and should their constitution be conformable to the requisitions of the Constitution of the United States, I recommend their application to the favorable consideration of Congress.

The people of New Mexico will also, it is believed, at no very distant period present themselves for admission into the Union. Preparatory to the admission of California and New Mexico, the people of each will have instituted for themselves a republican form of government, "laying its foundations in such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness."

By awaiting their action, all causes of uneasiness may be avoided, and confidence and kind feeling preserved. With a view of maintaining the harmony and tranquillity so dear to all, we should abstain from the introduction of those exciting topics of a sectional character which have hitherto produced painful apprehensions in the public mind; and I repeat the solemn warning of the first and most illustrious of my predecessors against furnishing "any ground for characterizing parties by geographical discriminations."

A collector has been appointed at San Francisco, under the act of Congress extending the revenue laws over California; and measures have been taken to organise the custom houses at that and the other ports mentioned in that act, at the earliest period practicable. The collector proceeded overland, and advices have not yet been received of his arrival at San Francisco. Meanwhile, it is understood that the customs have continued to be collected there by officers acting under the military authority, as they were during the administration of my predecessor. It will, I think, be expedient to confirm the collections thus made, and direct the avails (after such allowances as Congress may think fit to authorize) to be expended within the Territory, or to be paid into the Treasury, for the purpose of meeting appropriations for the improvement of its rivers and harbors.

A party, engaged on the coast survey, was despatched to Oregon in January last. According to the latest advices, they had not left California; and directions have been given to them, as soon as they shall have fixed on the sites of the two light-houses and the buoys authorized to be constructed and placed in Oregon, to proceed without delay to make reconnoissances of the most important points on the coast of California, and especially to examine and determine on sites for light-houses on that coast, the speedy erection of which is urgently demanded by our rapidly increasing commerce.

I have transferred the Indian Agencies from Upper Missouri and Council Bluffs to Santa Fe and Salt Lake, and have caused to be appointed sub-agents in the valleys of the Gila, the Sacramento, and San Joaquin rivers. Still further legal provisions will be necessary for the effective and successful extension of our system of Indian intercourse over the new territories.

I recommend the establishment of a branch mint in California, as it will, in my opinion, afford important facilities to those engaged in mining, as well as to the Government in the disposition of the mineral lands.

I also recommend that commissions be organized by Congress, to examine and decide upon the validity of the present subsisting land titles in California and New Mexico; and that provision be made for the establishment of offices of Surveyor General in New Mexico, California and Oregon, and for the surveying and bringing into market the public lands in those territories. Those lands, remote in position and difficult of access, ought to be disposed of on terms liberal to all, but especially favorable to the early emigrants.

In order that the situation and character of the principal mineral deposites in California may be ascertained, I recommend that a geological and mineralogical exploration be connected with the linear surveys, and that the mineral lands be divided into small lots suitable for mining, and be disposed of, by sale or lease, so as to give our citizens an opportunity of procuring a permanent right of property in the soil. This would seem to be as important to the success of mining as of agricultural operations.

The great mineral wealth of California, and the advantages which its ports and harbors, and those of Oregon afford to commerce, especially with the islands of the Pacific and Indian oceans and the populous regions of Eastern Asia, make it certain that there will arise, in a few years, large and prosperous communities on our western coast. It therefore becomes important that a line of communication, the best and most expeditious which the nature of the country will admit, should be opened, within the territory of the United States, from the navigable waters of the Atlantic or the Gulf of Mexico, to the Pacific. Opinion, as elicited and expressed by two large and respectable conventions, lately assembled at St. Louis and Memphis, points to a railroad as that which, if practicable, will best meet the wishes and wants of the country. But while this, if in successful operation, would be a work of great national importance, and of a value to the country which it would be difficult to estimate, it ought also to be regarded as an undertaking of vast magnitude and expense, and one which must, if it be, indeed, practicable, encounter many difficulties in its construction and use. Therefore, to avoid failure and disappointment; to enable Congress to judge whether, in the condition of the country through which it must pass, the work be feasible, and if it be found so, whether it should be undertaken as a national improvement or left to individual enterprise; and in the latter alternative, what aid, if any, ought to be extended to it by the Government, I recommend as a preliminary measure a careful reconnoissance of the several proposed routes by a scientific corps, and a report as to the practicability of making such a road, with an estimate of the cost of its construction and support.

For further views on these and other matters connected with the duties of the Home Department, I refer you to the report of the Secretary of the Interior.

I recommend early appropriations for continuing the river and harbor improvements which have been already begun, and also for the construction of those for which estimates have been made, as well as for examinations and estimates preparatory to the commencement of such others as the wants of the country, and especially the advance of our population over new districts, and the extension of commerce, may render necessary. An estimate of the amount which can be advantageously expended within the next fiscal year, under the direction of the Bureau of Topographical Engineers, accompanies the report of the Secretary of War, to which I respectfully invite the attention of Congress.

The cession of territory made by the late treaty with Mexico has greatly extended our exposed frontier, and rendered its defence more difficult. That treaty has also brought us under obligations to Mexico, to comply with which a military force is requisite. But our military establishment is not materially changed, as to its efficiency, from the condition in which it stood before the commencement of the Mexican war. Some addition to it will therefore be necessary, and I recommend to the favorable consideration of Congress an increase of the several corps of the army at our distant western posts, as proposed in the accompanying report of the Secretary of War.

Great embarrassment has resulted from the effect upon rank, in the army, heretofore given to brevet and staff commissions. The views of the Secretary of War on this subject, are deemed important, and if carried into effect will, it is believed, promote the harmony of the service. The plan proposed for retiring disabled officers, and providing an asylum for such of the rank and file as from age, wounds, and other infirmities occasioned by service, have become unfit to perform their respective duties, is recommended as a means of increasing the efficiency of the army, and as an act of justice, due from a grateful country to the faithful soldier.

The accompanying report of the Secretary of the Navy presents a full and satisfactory account of the condition and operation of the naval service during the past year. Our citizens engaged in the legitimate pursuits of commerce have enjoyed its benefits. Wherever our national vessels have gone, they have been received with respect, our officers have been treated with kindness and courtesy, and they have, on all occasions, pursued a course of strict neutrality, in accordance with the policy of our Government.

The naval force at present in commission is as large as is admissible, with the number of men authorized by Congress to be employed.

I invite your attention to the recommendation of the Secretary of the Navy on the subject of a reorganization of the Navy, in its various grades of officers, and the establishing of a retired list for such of the officers as are disqualified for active and effective service. Should Congress adopt some such measure as is recommended, it will greatly increase the efficiency of the Navy, and reduce its expenditures.

I also ask your attention to the views expressed by him in reference to the employment of war-steamers, and in regard to the contracts for the transportation of the United States' mails, and the operation of the system upon the prosperity of the Navy.

By an act of Congress passed August 14th, 1848, provision was made for extending post-office and mail accommodations to California and Oregon. Exertions have been made to execute that law; but the limited provisions of the act, the inadequacy of the means it authorizes, the ill-adaptation of our post-office laws to the situation of that country, and the measure of compensation for services allowed by those laws, compared with the prices of labor and rents in California, render those exertions, in a great degree, ineffectual. More particular and efficient provision by law is required on this subject.

The act of 1845, reducing postage, has now, by its operation during four years, produced results fully showing that the income from such reduced postage is sufficient to sustain the whole expense of the service of the Post Office Department, not including the cost of transportation in mail steamers on the lines from New York to Chagres, and from Panama to Astoria, which have not been considered by Congress as properly belonging to the mail service.

It is submitted to the wisdom of Congress, whether a further reduction of postage should not now be made, more particularly on the letter correspondence. This should be relieved from the unjust burthen of transporting and delivering the franked matter of Congress, for which public service provision should be made from the treasury. I confidently believe that a change may safely be made, reducing all single-letter postage to the uniform rate of five cents, regardless of distance, without thereby imposing any greater tax on the treasury than would constitute a very moderate compensation for this public service; and I therefore respectfully recommend such a reduction. Should Congress prefer to abolish the franking privilege entirely, it seems probable that no demand on the treasury would result from the proposed reduction of postage. Whether any further diminution should now be made, or the result of the reduction to five cents, which I have recommended, should be first tested, is submitted to your decision.

Since the commencement of the last session of Congress, a Postal treaty with Great Britain has been received and ratified, and such regulations have been formed by the Post Office Departments of the two countries, in pursuance of that treaty, as to carry its provisions into full operation. The attempt to extend this same arrangement, through England, to France, has not been equally successful, but the purpose has not been abandoned.

For a particular statement of the condition of the Post Office Department, and other matters connected with that branch of the public service, I refer you to the report of the Postmaster General.

By the act of the 3d of March, 1849, a Board was constituted to make arrangements for taking the seventh census, composed of the Secretary of State, the Attorney General, and the Postmaster General; and it was made the duty of this Board "to prepare and cause to be printed such forms and schedules as might be necessary for the full enumeration of the inhabitants of the United States; and also proper forms and schedules for collecting in statistical tables, under proper heads, such information as to mines, agriculture, commerce, manufactures, education, and other topics, as would exhibit a full view of the pursuits, industry, education, and resources of the country." The duties enjoined upon the Census Board, thus established, having been performed, it now rests with Congress to enact a law for carrying into effect the provision of the Constitution which requires an actual enumeration of the people of the United States within the ensuing year.

Among the duties assigned by the Constitution to the General Government is one of local and limited application, but not on that account, the less obligatory: I allude to the trust committed to Congress as the exclusive legislator and sole guardian of the interests of the District of Columbia. I beg to commend these interests to your kind attention. As the National metropolis, the city of Washington must be an object of general interest, and, founded as it was under the auspices of him whose immortal name it bears, its claims to the fostering care of Congress present themselves with additional strength. Whatever can contribute to its prosperity must enlist the feelings of its Constitutional guardians, and command their favorable consideration.

Our Government is one of limited powers, and its successful administration eminently depends on the confinement of each of its co-ordinate branches within its own appropriate sphere. The first section of the Constitution ordains that "all legislative powers therein granted shall be vested in a Congress of the United States, which shall consist of a Senate and House of Representatives." The Executive has authority to recommend (not to dictate) measures to Congress. Having performed that duty, the Executive department of the Government cannot rightfully control the decision of Congress on any subject of legislation, until that decision shall have been officially submitted to the President for approval. The check provided by the Constitution, in the clause conferring the qualified veto, will never be exercised by me, except in the cases contemplated by the fathers of the Republic. I view it as an extreme measure, to be resorted to only in extraordinary cases—as where it may become necessary to defend the Executive against the encroachments of the legislative power, or to prevent hasty and inconsiderate or unconstitutional legislation. By cautiously confining this remedy within the sphere prescribed to it in the cotemporaneous expositions of the framers of the Constitution, the will of the people, legitimately expressed on all subjects of legislation, through their constitutional organs, the Senators and Representatives of the United States, will have its full effect. As indispensable to the preservation of our system of self-government, the independence of the Representatives of the States and the people is guarantied by the Constitution, and they owe no responsibility to any human power but their constituents. By holding the Representative responsible only to the people, and exempting him from all other influences, we elevate the character of the constituent and quicken his sense of responsibility to his country. It is under these circumstances only that the elector can feel that, in the choice of the law-maker, he is himself, truly, a component part of the sovereign power of the nation. With equal care we should study to defend the rights of the executive and judicial departments. Our Government can only be preserved in its purity by the suppression and entire elimination of every claim or tendency of one co-ordinate branch to encroachment upon another. With the strict observance of this rule, and the other injunctions of the Constitution—with a sedulous inculcation of that respect and love for the Union of the States, which our fathers cherished and enjoined upon their children, and with the aid of that overruling Providence which has so long and so kindly guarded our liberties and institutions, we may reasonably expect to transmit them, with their innumerable blessings, to the remotest posterity.

But attachment to the union of the States should be habitually fostered in every American heart. For more than half a century, during which kingdoms and empires have fallen, this Union has stood unshaken. The patriots who formed it have long since descended to the grave; yet still it remains, the proudest monument to their memory, and the object of affection and admiration with every one worthy to bear the American name. In my judgment, its dissolution would be the greatest of calamities, and to avert that should be the study of every American. Upon its preservation must depend our own happiness and that of countless generations to come. Whatever dangers may threaten it, I shall stand by it and maintain it in its integrity, to the full extent of the obligations imposed, and the power conferred upon me by the Constitution.

Z. TAYLOR.

WASHINGTON, December 4th, 1849.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

SATURDAY, Dec. 22, 1849.

REMARKS—Business generally during the past week has been dull and inactive. The weather has been unfavorable for out-of-door transactions, and has prevented the landing of some cargoes. The foreign advices by the Hibernia have had no effect upon the market, and prices of nearly all descriptions of produce are nearly stationary. The Money market is easy, and the Banks discount all the good short paper which is presented. Sterling Bills command 108a108½.

Among the exports from Philadelphia to foreign ports during the week ending the 21st inst. we notice the following articles:

Flour, bbls	7,055	Corn, bush	400
Rye Flour	80	Peas	340
Corn Meal	1,550	Pork, bbls	144
Bread	695	Beef	93
Cotton, bales	80	Bacon, lbs	145,305
Bark, hhds	128	Lard	107,249

FLOUR AND MEAL—There has been a better feeling in the Flour market this week. The receipts have been small, and the stock has been gradually decreasing—a sale of 500 bbls standard brands was made on Saturday at $4,75; since, holders have been enabled to realize an advance of 6¼a12½c; sales of 4,000 bbls at $4,81¼a4,87½, the latter price for select brands; for city consumption prices range from $4,87½ to 5,50. Rye Flour continues in limited demand; sales at $2,87½ per barrel. Corn Meal has been rather more inquired after; sales of 2,500 bbls, part Pennsylvania at $2,75 per bbl, and part Brandywine on private terms.

The quantity of Flour and Meal inspected during the week ending 21st inst. was as follows:

Wheat Flour	bbls	8,595
do.	half bbls	6
Rye Flour	bbls	369
Corn Meal	bbls	1,589
do.	half bbls	72
do.	hhds	170

GRAIN—The demand for Wheat has been limited but the stock on sale being small, prices are well maintained; sales of 8a10,000 bushels, red at $1,05a1,08 and white at $1,11a1,15, but only a small lot at the latter rate. Rye—1,000 bushels Southern sold at 59 cts per bushel, and 2,000 bushels Northern, to arrive, at 63c. Corn has been in good demand, and prices have advanced; sales of 30,000 bushels, new yellow at 51a53 cts—closing at the latter rate—white 50, and old yellow at 59c. Oats are scarce and wanted; sales of Southern at 32a33c, and Pennsylvania at 34a35c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—The market for Pork is rather unsettled, and holders have put up their prices; we quote Mess at $12, and Prime at $9,50 per bbl. In Beef, no change. Bacon continues dull; sales of Hams in lots at 7¼a11; Sides 5¼, and Shoulders at 4¼a4½ cts per lb. Lard is in limited request at 6½a6¾c in bbls and kegs. Butter is in better demand, and considerable sales have been made at 10a11c per lb in bbls and kegs. In Cheese no change.

AMERICAN FABRICS—As usual at this season, the sales of all descriptions of Dry Goods are trifling.

Bark—There has been a good demand for Quercitron Bark, and nearly all in the market, comprising about 250 hhds No. 1 have been taken at $35 per ton.

BEESWAX—There is very little offering; sales of 2,000 lbs good Yellow at 21a22c per lb cash.

CANDLES—Are in limited request, but prices are steady at 38a39c per lb for Sperm, and 10a11c for Tallow.

COAL—The demand for shipment continues limited, partly owing to the scarcity of vessels, and the high rates of freight, but prices have undergone no change. No sales of Allegheny Bituminous Coal.

COFFEE—Is in fair demand, and prices are well sustained; sales of 2,500 bags Rio at 11a12c per lb on time. A cargo of 2,000 bags has arrived, but it is not yet landed.

COPPER—Limited sales at steady prices.

COTTON—The market has been exceedingly dull and inactive this week, but at the close holders are firmer. The manufacturers purchase only for the supply of their immediate wants, and the foreign news by the Hibernia was rather unfavorable; sales of 600 bales Upland and New Orleans at 10½a11c per lb on time.

DRUGS AND DYES—There has been but little doing—sales of 20 casks Ombro Madder on private terms, and some at 8½a10c, Soda Ash in lots at 3¼a3¾, and Sugar of Lead at 10½c per lb on time.

FEATHERS—Are dull; small sales of Western at 32a33c per lb, cash and on time.

FISH—There are but few Mackerel arriving; sales in lots from store, No. 1 Massachusetts at $13; No. 2 at $9, and No. 3 at $6,25a6,50 per bbl.

FRUIT—The market is bare of Bunch Raisins in first hands. Two imports of new crop Zante Currants have arrived, part of which have been disposed of on private terms. Sales of Dried Peaches at $2,62½a2,75, and 2,000 bushels Apples at $1,50a1,65 per bushel.

GINSENG—Is scarce; small sales of good Crude at 30 cts per lb cash.

GUANO—There are no large sales making, and prices are unchanged.

HEMP—There have been no sales reported for some time past. The stock is light, and holders are firm.

HIDES—The stock in first hands is exhausted, and no sales have transpired.

HOPS—Are in limited request; small sales of first sort at 18c per lb.

INDIGO—There is a fair demand, and prices are well maintained; sales of Madras at 80a85, and Bengal at 95a$1 per lb on time.

IRON—The market continues very quiet, and the sales of Pig Metal are confined to a few hundred tons Anthracite at $19a21 per ton, on time.

LEAD—The last sale of Galena was at $4,77½ per 100 lbs on time. An import of Spanish Lead has arrived to a manufacturer.

LEATHER—There is a fair demand for all descriptions, and prices are well sustained.

LUMBER—The market remains very quiet; a cargo of Calais Laths sold at $1,45 per M.

MOLASSES—The demand is limited, but, with light receipts, prices continue nearly stationary; sales of 200 bbls of new crop New Orleans at 28a30, and some Cuba at 21a21c on time.

NAVAL STORES—Sales of 8a900 bbls Rosin at $1,15a1,25, and 250 bbls Pitch at $1,25. In Tar, no change. Spirits of Turpentine is scarce, and has advanced to 40c.

OILS—There continues to be a good demand for all descriptions of Fish Oils, and prices are very firm; considerable sales of Crude Whale have been made at 50a52c in casks and bbls. Linseed Oil commands 73a75c in casks and bbls. In Lard Oil no change.

PLASTER—Is dull and inactive, as the season for Canal navigation is now over; a small sale at $2,12½ per ton.

RICE—Is in limited demand; small sales at 3¼a3½c per lb.

SALT—An import of 4,000 bushels Turks Island has been sold on private terms.

SEED—The demand for Cloverseed continues limited—small sales of old at $4,25, and prime new at $4,56¼ per 64 lbs. Timothy is in good demand at $2,25a2,75 per bushel. Flaxseed commands $1,45a1,50.

SPICES—The sales are only in small lots at steady prices.

SPIRITS—Brandy and Gin are in moderate demand at previous rates. N. E. Rum is firm at 30 cts. Whiskey has improved; sales in bbls at 28, and in hhds at 27a27½c.

SUGAR—There has been but little activity in the market this week, partly owing to the inclemency of the weather; sales of 250 hhds, principally new crop New Orleans at 5¼a5¾c per lb on time.

TALLOW—Is in rather better demand; sales of Country and City Rendered at 7¼a8¼c per lb.

TEAS—There is a fair demand for the supply of the city dealers, at steady rates.

TOBACCO—We have no change to notice. The sales have been limited owing to the reduced stock, and prices are well maintained.

WINES—Prices are unchanged, and the sales are unimportant.

WOOL—The stock on sale is now exceedingly small. The demand is limited as usual at this season of the year, but prices are firm; sales of 100,000 lbs in lots at 32 to 41c per lb on time.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool are firm; we quote Flour at 1s 6d per bbl; Grain 6d per bushel; Bark 27s 6d per ton. Colliers are very scarce, and much wanted to load for the Eastward; we quote to Boston at $1,80a1,90, and to New York at $1,05a1,15 per ton, which is an advance.—*Inquirer.*

☞ RETORT.—A pretty little brunette of fourteen, was passing along the streets a few days since, when she was accosted by a strange man, rather worse for liquor, who inquired if her mother was as black as she was.

"I believe not," was the reply. "But pray tell me if your father is as blue as you are."

☞ An ancient bronze statue of a wrestler has been discovered in the neighborhood of the Transtevere. It is said to be very fine.

Congression[al]

THIRTY-FIRST [CONGRESS]

SENATE

On the 19th, Mr. Mangum [...] and moved that the Senate [...] election of the Standing Comm[ittees] [...]

Mr. Mangum then said th[at the] practice of the few years past [...] upon between the two parties [...] of each Committee should be [...] jority in the Senate, and the r[est] [...] minority.

This arrangement, though [...] jority, and accepted by the m[inority] of necessity, was probably [...] minority could expect, and av[oided] of tedious balloting. He w[...] that Mr. King, of Alabama, b[e] [...] Committee on Foreign Relatio[ns] [...]

Mr. Hale objected to this co[urse] [...] sire to appear factious, but he [...] to any arrangement by which [...] ties arrogated the right to ref[...] of any other party here. He [...] of the great parties, believin[g] [...] treacherous in their policy, [...] consulted in relation to the p[...] and knowing nothing of it, h[e] [...] could not consent to be overr[...] king such weak resistance as [...] This objection being fatal to th[e] [...] man ever voce, an order to p[...] was adopted.

Mr. Clay asked the indulgen[ce] [...] be excused from serving upon [...] There was no danger of his el[ection] [...] of any Committee, [laughter] [...] nor was conferred upon him, [...] to decline.

Mr. Mangum moved that the [...] the Chairmen of the Committe[es] [...]

Mr. Hale raised an objecti[on] [...] little debate, the Vice Presiden[t] [...] rule prescribed the election of [...] parately.

Messrs. Hall and Chase said [...] would be obviated by postponi[ng] [...] til to-morrow, and afford them [...] consider and prepare the list o[f] [...]

Mr. Foote said the postpone[ment] [...] too much respect for the disc[...] of the Senators objecting.

The balloting then proceed[ed] [...] the Chairmen of the most impo[rtant] [...] will be found along with their [...] proceedings of the 19th.]

On the 19th, Father Mathew [...] Senate Chamber, and was intro[duced] [...] President and other members o[f] [...]

Mr. Walker, of Wisconsin, [...] tendering to Father Mathew a [...] of the Senate Chamber during [...] ington, which, being objected [...] the next day.

Mr. Mangum, of North Ca[rolina] [...] the Senate now proceed to fill [...] mittees.

No objection being made, th[e] [...] gentlemen were elected viva [voce] [...] spective Committees. [We gi[ve] [...] tant Committees:]

[illegible]

On the 20th, the first thing [...] resolution offered by Mr. Dod[ge] [...] admitting Father Mathew to [...] bar of the Senate Chamber.

Mr. Clemens, of Alabama, op[...] tion, on the ground that Father [...] dressed the Irish citizens of the [...] an incendiary appeal against [...] slavery. If slavery was a sin, [...] events, with which no foreign[er] [...] meddle.

Mr. Clay and Mr. Seward we[...] resolution.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, wa[s] [...] ing a complimentary admissio[n] [...] Chamber to a person who ha[d] [...] slavery in the South.

Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire [...] Mathew from the charge of ho[...] and declared his hope that Fath[er] [...] to this country would promote [...] manity. He had been entirely c[...] had assented to the resolution, [...] were of another color.

Mr. Badger, of North Carolin[a] [...] resolution be laid on the table; b[ut] [...] withdrew his motion at the [...] of his friends.

Mr. Cass, of Michigan, deprec[ated] [...] tion of the subject of slavery he[re] [...] be met; "Sufficient for the day [...] of." Its discussion was calcu[lated] [...] much evil. He knew nothing of [...] opinion as to slavery, but had a [...] papers that Father Mathew had [...] to interpose his opinion on the s[...] He advocated the resolution bec[ause] [...] this country were unanimous in [...] of Father Mathew—his devotion [...] —it was a cause which stood by [...] precedent and it would not agai[n] [...]

Mr. Foote, of Mississippi, [...] Mathew, when applied to by L[...] others, had taken a fair and dig[nified] [...] non-intervention ground, and he [...] had refused to respond or suffer [...] published to letters addressed to [...] gentlemen. He regretted that t[he] [...] the Senator from New York, ([...] connected the South with the [...] be conferred on Father Mathew [...] sel cause of abolition.

Mr. Mangum, of North Ca[rolina] [...] would be, in future, perhaps, to [...] to discuss the subject of slave[ry] [...] willing to pay due homage to th[e] [...] man.

Mr. Butler, of South Caroli[na] [...] some of the gentlemen who had [...] taken the position of Father M[athew] [...] E.) was in Columbia when a lett[er] [...] from Father Mathew, in which [...] liberal views in regard to the Sou[th] [...]

He wished, however, to keep [...] the question of slavery. He wa[s] [...] Father Mathew on the same fo[oting] [...] ette. He would avoid any dis[cussion] [...] incidental question of a subject [...] quire the gravest consideration.

Mr. Badger, of North Caro[lina] [...] resolution, as an improper pre[cedent] [...]

Mr. Downs, of La., was in fa[vor] [...] of the resolution.

Mr. Douglass, Mr. Pearce, [...] Berrien, Mr. Mason, Mr. Clem[ens] [...] Mr. Dawson, Mr. Dickinson, [...] Davis and others continued the [...]

The question was finally take[n] [...] tion adopted—yeas 33, nays 13, [...]

YEAS—Messrs. Baldwin, Bell, B[...] [illegible]

NAYS—Messrs. Atchison, Badger, [...] Butler, Calhoun, Clemens, Davis [...] Foote, Hunter, Mason, Norton, P[...] tian, Turney, Yulee—18.

The Senate then adjourned.

On the 21st, Daniel Webster [...] his seat.

Two Executive messages w[ere] [...] the President of the United St[ates] [...] of his private Secretary. The [...] into Executive Session, and sub[...] ed till Monday.

On the 22nd, the Senate was [...]

On the 24th, Mr. Cass subm[itted] [...] instructing the Committee on [...] to inquire into the expediency [...] plomatic relations with the Ge[...] tria. The resolution lies over [...]

Mr. Cass gave notice that he [...] the resolution until after the h[...]

Mr. Foote gave notice of a [...] the organization of the Territ[ories] [...] New Mexico, and Deseret, their [...] tion into States, and for other p[urposes] [...] provides for passing those severa[l] [...] through the form of Territorial [...] fore admitting them as States.

Mr. Bradbury, (Dem.) of [...] the following resolution, which [...] rule:—

Resolved, That the Preside[nt] [...] States be requested to cause to [...] Senate all the charges which h[ave] [...] or filed in any of the depart[ments] [...] individuals who have been re[moved] [...] since the fourth day of March l[ast] [...] cifications of the cases, if any, [...] cers charged have had an oppor[tunity] [...] and a statement of the number o[f] [...] under each department.

Mr. Davis, from the comm[ittee] [...] wait upon the President, repo[rted] [...] performed the duty assigned th[em] [...]

Congressional News.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the 19th, Mr. Mangum made a few remarks and moved that the Senate now proceed to the election of the Standing Committees. Agreed to.

Mr. Mangum then said that, according to the practice of the few years past, it had been agreed upon between the two parties that three members of each Committee should be of the political majority in the Senate, and the remaining two of the minority.

This arrangement, though dictated by the majority, and accepted by the minority as a matter of necessity, was probably as favorable as the minority could expect, and avoided the necessity of tedious balloting. He would therefore move that Mr. King, of Alabama, be Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations.

Mr. Hale objected to this course; he did not desire to appear factious, but he could not consent to any arrangement by which the two great parties arrogated the right to refuse the recognition of any other party here. He recognized neither of the great parties, believing them both to be treacherous in their policy, and not having been consulted in relation to the proposed movement, and knowing nothing of it, he must object. He could not consent to be overridden without making such weak resistance as he was capable of. This objection being fatal to the election of Chairman *viva voce*, an order to proceed to balloting was adopted.

Mr. Clay asked the indulgence of the Senate, to be excused from serving upon any Committees.—There was no danger of his election as Chairman of any Committee, [laughter] but even if that honor was conferred upon him, he must beg leave to decline.

Mr. Mangum moved that the ballot be had for the Chairmen of the Committees *en masse*.

Mr. Hale raised an objection, and after some little debate, the Vice President decided that the rule prescribed the election of each Chairman separately.

Messrs. Hall and Chase said that the difficulty would be obviated by postponing the election until to-morrow, and afford them an opportunity to consider and prepare the list of Committees.

Mr. Foote said the postponement would evince too much respect for the discourteous opposition of the Senators objecting.

The balloting then proceeded—[the names of the Chairmen of the most important Committees will be found along with their Committees in the proceedings of the 19th.]

On the 19th, Father Mathew appeared in the Senate Chamber, and was introduced to the Vice President and other members of the Senate.

Mr. Walker, of Wisconsin, offered a resolution tendering to Father Mathew a seat within the bar of the Senate Chamber during his visit to Washington, which, being objected to, laid over until the next day.

Mr. Mangum, of North Carolina, moved that the Senate now proceed to fill the Standing Committees.

No objection being made, the following named gentlemen were elected *viva voce* to fill the respective Committees. [We give the most important Committees:]

On Foreign Relations—Henry S. Foote, of Miss.; Daniel Webster, of Mass.; Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri; Willie P. Mangum, of N. C.; William R. King, of Ala., Chairman.

On Finance—Robert M. T. Hunter, of Va.; Sam'l S. Phelps, of Vt.; Stephen A. Douglass, of Ill.; James A. Pearce, of Md.; Daniel S. Dickinson, of N. Y., Chairman.

On Commerce—Pierre Soulé, of La.; John Davis, of Mass.; Henry Dodge, of Wisconsin; John Bell, of Tenn.; Hannibal Hamlin, Chairman.

On Manufactures—Arthur P. Butler, of S. C.; John H. Clarke, of R. I.; George W. Jones, of Iowa; Wm. Upham, of Vt.; William K. Sebastian, of Arkansas, Chairman.

On Military Affairs—Solon Borland, of Ark.; Albert C. Greene, of R. I.; James Shields, of Ill.; Wm. C. Dawson, of Georgia; Jefferson Davis, of Miss., Chairman.

On Naval Affairs—James M. Mason, of Virginia; George E. Badger, of N. C.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind.; Jacob W. Miller, of N. J.; David L. Yulee, of Fla., Chairman.

On Public Lands—Solon Borland, of Ark.; Joseph R. Underwood, of Ky.; James Shields, of Ill.; Truman Smith, of Connecticut; Alpheus Felch, of Mich., Chairman.

On Private Land Claims—James Whitcomb, of Ind.; John Davis, of Mass.; Jeremiah Clemens, of Ala.; George E. Badger, of N. C.; Sol. U. Downs, of La., Chairman.

On Indian Affairs—William K. Sebastian, of Ark.; John Bell, of Tenn.; Thomas J. Rusk, of Texas; John Wales, of Del.; David R. Atchison, of Missouri, Chairman.

On Claims—James Whitcomb, of Ind.; Joseph R. Underwood, of Ky.; William Seward, of N. Y.; Roger S. Baldwin, of Conn.; Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H., Chairman.

On Revolutionary Claims—Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; Wm. Upham, of Vt.; Augustus C. Dodge, of Iowa; James Cooper, of Pa.; Isaac P. Walker, of Wisconsin, Chairman.

On the Post-Office and Post-Roads—Jesse D. Bright, of Indiana; William Upham, of Vermont; Pierre Soulé, of La.; Thomas J. Rusk, of Texas, Chairman.

On Roads and Canals—David R. Atchison, of Missouri; Albert C. Greene, of Rhode Island; Henry S. Foote, of Miss.; Presley Spruance, of Del.; Jesse D. Bright, of Ind., Chairman.

On Pensions—George W. Jones, of Iowa; Sam'l S. Phelps, of Vermont; Wm. H. Seward, of N. Y.; Wm. L. Dayton, of N. J.; Wm. R. King, of Ala., Chairman.

On Patents—Moses Norris, Jr., of N. H.; John Wales, of Delaware; James Whitcomb, of Ind.; Wm. C. Dawson, of Ga.; Hopkins M. Turney, of Tenn., Chairman.

Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, and Mr. Chase, of Ohio, having made objections to the election of the following Committees *viva voce*, on motion, they were filled by ballot.

On the Judiciary—Sol. U. Downs, of La.; John M. Berrien, of Ga.; James W. Bradbury, of Me.; Wm. L. Dayton, of N. J.; Arthur P. Butler, of South Carolina, Chairman.

On the District of Columbia—David L. Yulee, of Florida; Jacob W. Miller, of New Jersey; James Shields, of Illinois; John M. Berrien, of Ga.; James M. Mason, of Virginia, Chairman.

On Territories—Arthur P. Butler, of South Carolina; Joseph R. Underwood, of Ky.; Samuel Houston, of Texas; James Cooper, of Pa.; Stephen A. Douglass, of Illinois, Chairman.

On the 20th, the first thing in order was the resolution offered by Mr. Dodge, of Wisconsin, admitting Father Mathew to a seat within the bar of the Senate Chamber.

Mr. Clemens, of Alabama, opposed the resolution, on the ground that Father Mathew had addressed the Irish citizens of the United States in an incendiary appeal against the institution of slavery. If slavery was a sin, it was one, at all events, with which no foreigner had a right to meddle.

Mr. Clay and Mr. Seward were in favor of the resolution.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, was adverse to giving a complimentary admission into the Senate Chamber to a person who had spoken against slavery in the South.

Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, absolved Father Mathew from the charge of hostility to slavery, and declared his hope that Father Mathew's visit to this country would promote the cause of humanity. He had been entirely disappointed. He had assented to the resolution, but his objections were of another color.

Mr. Badger, of North Carolina, moved that the resolution be laid on the table; but he subsequently withdrew his motion at the request of several of his friends.

Mr. Cass, of Michigan, deprecated the introduction of the subject of slavery here—but if it must be met—"Sufficient for the day is the evil thereof." Its discussion was calculated to produce much evil. He knew nothing of Father Mathew's opinion as to slavery, but had seen in the newspapers that Father Mathew had expressly refused to interpose his opinion on the subject of slavery. He advocated the resolution because the people of this country were unanimous in their approbation of Father Mathew—his devotion in a noble cause—it was a cause which stood by itself—it had no precedent and it would not again occur.

Mr. Foote, of Mississippi, said that Father Mathew, when applied to by Lloyd Garrison and others, had taken a fair and dignified stand upon non-intervention ground, and he regretted that he had refused to respond or suffer his response to be published to letters addressed to him by Southern gentlemen. He regretted that the intervention of the Senator from New York, (Mr. Seward,) had connected the South with the honor proposed to be conferred on Father Mathew, with the accursed cause of abolition.

Mr. Mangum, of North Carolina, said there would be, in future, perhaps, too many occasions to discuss the subject of slavery. But he was willing to pay due homage to the reverend gentleman.

Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, thought that some of the gentlemen who had spoken had mistaken the position of Father Mathew. He (Mr. B.) was in Columbia when a letter was received from Father Mathew, in which he expressed very liberal views in regard to the South.

He wished, however, to keep himself aloof from the question of slavery. He was unwilling to put Father Mathew on the same footing with Lafayette. He would avoid any discussion upon this incidental question of a subject that must soon require the gravest consideration.

Mr. Badger, of North Carolina, opposed the resolution, as an improper precedent.

Mr. Downs, of La., was in favor of the passage of the resolution.

Mr. Douglass, Mr. Pearce, Mr. Seward, Mr. Berrien, Mr. Mason, Mr. Clemens, Mr. Calhoun, Mr. Dawson, Mr. Dickinson, Mr. Yulee, Mr. Davis and others continued the discussion.

The question was finally taken, and the resolution adopted—yeas 33, nays 13, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Baldwin, Bell, Bradbury, Bright, Cass, Chase, Clark, Clay, Cooper, Davis of Mass., Dickinson, Dodge of Iowa, Douglass, Downs, Felch, Green, Hamlin, Houston, Jones, Mangum, Miller, Norris, Seward, Shields, Smith, Soule, Sturgeon, Underwood, Wales, Walker and Whitcomb—33.

Nays—Messrs. Atchison, Badger, Berrien, Borland, Butler, Calhoun, Clemens, Davis of Miss., Dawson, Foote, Hunter, Mason, Norton, Pierce, Rusk, Sebastian, Turney, Yulee—18.

The Senate then adjourned.

On the 21st, Daniel Webster appeared and took his seat.

Two Executive messages were received from the President of the United States, at the hands of his private Secretary. The Senate then went into Executive Session, and subsequently adjourned till Monday.

On the 22nd, the Senate was not in session.

On the 24th, Mr. Cass submitted a resolution, instructing the Committee on Foreign Relations to inquire into the expediency of suspending diplomatic relations with the Government of Austria. The resolution lies over under the rule.

Mr. Cass gave notice that he would not call up the resolution until after the holidays.

Mr. Foote gave notice of a bill to provide for the organization of the Territories of California, New Mexico, and Deseret, their subsequent erection into States, and for other purposes. This bill provides for passing these several countries rapidly through the form of Territorial Governments before admitting them as States.

Mr. Bradbury, (Dem.) of Maine, submitted the following resolution, which lies over under the rule:—

Resolved, That the President of the United States be requested to cause to be laid before the Senate all the charges which have been preferred or filed in any of the departments, against any individuals who have been removed from office since the fourth day of March last, with the specifications of the cases, if any, in which the officers charged have had an opportunity to be heard; and a statement of the number of removals made under each department.

Mr. Davis, from the committee appointed to wait upon the President, reported that they had performed the duty assigned them, and that the President proposed to transmit his annual Message to Congress immediately.

Major Bliss at this moment appeared in the aisle, and delivered to the Vice President the Message and accompanying documents.

The Message was opened by the Vice President, and read by the Clerk—commencing five minutes before 2 o'clock. The reading having been concluded at ten minutes before three, the Vice President laid before the Senate the annual Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, the Treasurer's Report, and the Report of the Census Board, all of which, together with the Message, were ordered to be printed. Then adjourned till Thursday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 19th, Mr. Cauffman, (Dem.) of Texas, offered the following resolution, to take effect to-morrow:

Resolved, That if no member shall have a majority of all the votes cast for Speaker on the first trial, then on the second trial, if any member have one vote less than a majority, he shall be declared elected. If no election, then two votes less than a majority shall elect; requiring on each trial one vote less until a Speaker shall be elected.

Mr. Toombs contended that Mr. Kauffman's resolution violated the Constitution, because it deprived the majority of the right to choose a Speaker; and the House could not righteously pass a plurality rule, as it was not organized. Not less than a majority can be the House.

Mr. Holmes, (Dem.) of South Carolina, said the House was constituted on a majority—not plurality. To elect a Speaker by a plurality vote would be subversive of the Constitution.

Several questions were asked, but the whole matter was brought to a close by laying the resolution on the table.

Mr. Bayly, (Dem.) of Virginia, rose to make an announcement. He spoke of the recent scene which took place in the House, and read a paper which he held in his hand, as follows: "After the personal controversy which unfortunately occurred on the floor of the House of Representatives, a few days since, between Mr. Duer, of New York, and Mr. Meade, of Virginia,—as the friends of these gentlemen, we feel it to be due alike to this body and to them, to make a public announcement in relation thereto.

"From the correspondence which promptly ensued between those gentlemen, it was ascertained that in applying to Mr. Meade of being a disunionist, Mr. Duer meant to state nothing as a matter of personal knowledge, nor to impute anything opprobrious or personally offensive, but merely to express an inference which he had drawn from a speech lately delivered by Mr. Meade, as to his political sentiments. That the reply of Mr. Meade was not intended to impute to Mr. Duer a want of veracity, but only as a denial in the most emphatic form, of the fact charged, and that the report of Mr. Duer being induced by misconception, has been by him regretted. The result has been an adjustment of the difficulty on terms honorable and satisfactory to both gentlemen, and a restoration of their previous relation.

THOMAS H. BAYLY, for Mr. Meade.
CHARLES CONRAD, for Mr. Duer."

The explanation was received with much applause, and the most lively sensations were evinced that the unfortunate matter had terminated thus amicably.

Mr. Sackett offered a resolution to select a Speaker from the two highest candidates, as in case of the election of President and Vice President of the United States, as provided for in the amendments to the Constitution.

Four ballotings took place during this session;

BALLOTINGS.

	52d	53d	54th	55th
Winthrop,	95	97	97	97
Boyd,	66	59	61	47
McClernand, (Dem.) Ill.	15	18	23	23
Potter,	11	10	3	—
H. Cobb,	7	8	11	10
Disney,	9	9	3	4
Morehead,	4	4	5	—
Julian,	5	7	—	4
McLane,	—	2	—	—
Stevens,	—	2	—	—
Outlaw,	—	1	—	—
Robinson,	—	1	—	—
Kabell,	—	1	—	—
Baker,	—	1	—	—
Stephens, Ga.	—	1	—	—
Strong,	—	—	—	16
Scattering,	11	—	17	22
	223	223	223	223

Necessary to a choice, 112.

On the 19th, after the reading of the journal, Father Mathew, the great apostle of temperance entered the hall, and all eyes were turned towards him.

As soon as the House was called to order, Mr. Baker, of Illinois, offered a resolution that Father Mathew be invited to take a seat within the bar, which was adopted.

Father Mathew was then escorted to a seat, and every courtesy extended to him by the members.

Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, made some pleasant remarks, and offered a resolution that ministers of the different denominations now in the city be invited to take seats on the floor of the House while it continues in its present disorganized state, and offer up sincere prayers to the Giver of all good for the speedy and satisfactory organization of the House, and despatch of the public business.

Mr. Kaufman, of Texas, moved as an amendment, by adding that Father Mathew lead us with the first prayer.

Mr. Hilliard, of Alabama, thought that the original resolution was not correctly worded, and suggested a further amendment to make it read "unorganized," and not disorganized. This caused some laughter, and was agreed to.

After some further remarks of a pleasant nature, the resolution was laid on the table.

Some attempts were here made to modify the resolution restricting debates, but they were not successful.

On motion, the House proceeded to vote, *viva voce*, for Speaker. The following is the result of the different ballotings:

BALLOTINGS.

	56th	57th	58th
Winthrop,	84	88	86
McClernand, (Dem.) Illinois,	35	40	46
Boyd,	27	23	32
Strong,	17	17	17
Morehead,	4	4	—
Baker, (Whig,) Illinois,	3	—	—
Julian,	4	4	5
H. Cobb,	15	17	10
King, (Whig,) of N. J.,	—	5	—
McDowell, (Dem.) of Va.,	—	5	5
Scattering,	23	23	23
	224	222	224
Necessary to a choice,	113	112	113

After the offering of various propositions, &c., all laid on the table, the House adjourned.

On the 20th, the House met at 12 o'clock. The gallery and lobbies were unusually crowded.—Among the Senators within the bar of the House was Mr. Webster. After the usual preliminary business—

Mr. Giddings, (Free Soil,) of Ohio, arose and said he desired to propound a question to his colleague from the Gallipolis District, and if he was not present to answer it, he would ask it of Mr. Ashmun. He then wished to know "whether any agreement was going on by which both the Whig and Democratic parties were making arrangements for the appointment of officers of the House, without reference to the minority?"

This interrogation of Mr. Giddings produced a great sensation in the House, attended with unusual confusion.

Mr. Stanley, (Whig,) of North Carolina, said that both the Whig and Democratic parties intended, he trusted in God, to organize the House without further delay, irrespective of the factions of the country. That was all they intended to do.

Much confusion ensued, amidst which was heard cries of "Down in front!" "We want to see!" "We want to hear!" "Order!" "Order!" "Order!"

Mr. Ashmun, (as soon as the confusion had ceased) said he was ready to answer.

Mr. Wentworth, (pointing to the area) "Stand out there, and we can all hear you."

Mr. Ashmun—I understand that the gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Giddings) asked the question, "Whether there was not, last night, at the Whig caucus, over which Mr. Vinton presided, a proposition made to the Democratic caucus, which was then in session, to divide the officers of the House between them?"

[A voice—"Apportion them out!"]

Mr. Ashmun, continuing—I emphatically know nothing like it, in any form, manner, or resemblance, or out of which any man, reasonable or understandable, can manufacture any such statement, I agree to state what was done, and let the country judge.

Mr. Toombs, (Whig,) of Georgia, called Mr. Ashmun to order, because there was a resolution in force prohibiting debate.

Mr. Stanton, (Dem.) of Tennessee, appealed to Mr. Ashmun to make a frank statement of what was done by the two parties last evening.

Mr. Ashmun—An inquiry was propounded to me, and unanimous consent given me that I should answer it.

Mr. Toombs insisted on his question of order.

The question was taken and decided that Mr. Ashmun was in order.

Another scene of confusion followed. Cries of —"Go on!" "proceed!" "let us hear all!"

Mr. Ashmun—I do not wish to violate any rule of the House. I did not rise for that purpose. It was only by the courtesy of the House, and general consent—

Mr. Toombs, (interrupting him)—"I object—I do not consent!"

Mr. Ashmun continued—I was about to state that nothing like what Mr. Giddings represented has taken place, so far as I know. I was present at the Whig caucus, and no such proposition was made, nor no such thing suggested. I believe nothing of the kind was suggested by the Democrats. At the Whig caucus, a resolution was adopted, by which a committee of six gentlemen—three from Free States, and three from Slave States—was appointed, with authority to confer with a similar committee to be appointed by the Democrats, to suggest a fair mode of organizing the House. These were the terms of the resolution—beyond that nothing was done. This was communicated to the Democratic caucus. Whether they assented or not, I do not know. Of the justice and propriety of this course the country can judge.

Mr. Giddings—I have another question to ask—"Did the existence of Slavery in the Territories constitute any part of the arrangement?"

Mr. Evans, (Whig,) of Maryland, raised a question of order. He thought that Mr. Giddings had been answered, and he had no right to ask another question.

Mr. Giddings—I ask the right in the name of my constituents.

Mr. Ashmun—I am free to answer.

Mr. Preston King, (Free Soil,) of New York, interrogatively—Were the communications in writing? If so, let them be produced to the House.

The question was taken and decided that Mr. Giddings had a right to ask the question.

Mr. Giddings—Now, I ask the gentleman from Massachusetts "whether the existence of slavery in the Territories constituted any portion of the basis of the agreement?"

Mr. Ashmun answered, in a free and frank manner—Neither that nor any other question was entered into, as far as I know, as the basis of the agreement, the terms of which are in writing, and I hope will be produced.

Mr. Giddings—I want to see the writing.

After some little delay, the resolutions were produced. Much anxiety was evinced to have them read.

The resolution of the Whigs proposed to the Democrats to appoint a committee of six, as they had done, to report conjointly as to the best mode for a definite organization of the House, on a just and fair basis. Signed, on behalf of the Whigs, by Hugh White, of N. Y., Charles M. Conrad, of La., Daniel Breck, of Ky., Samuel F. Vinton, of Ohio, Edward Stanley, of N. C., George Ashmun, of Mass., Samuel F. Vinton, Chairman, James Brooks, of N. Y., Secretary.

The second communication was a resolution adopted by the Democratic caucus, appointing Messrs. Frederick P. Stanton, of Tenn.; James Thompson, of Pa.; Thomas H. Bayly, of Va.; John A. McClernand, of Illinois; Sampson W. Harris, of Alabama, and Emery D. Potter, of Ohio, a committee to meet a similar committee of the Whig members.

The House was convulsed with laughter, which was followed by such remarks as—"No great things had been discovered, after all." "Giddings made nothing by his inquiry." "What next?"

Mr. Root, (Free Soil,) of Ohio, arose, amidst cries of "Call the roll!" "Call the roll!" "Let us proceed to ballot!"

Mr. Root said he hoped the roll would not be called for a few minutes. He thought that the House had too much respect for him to do so. There is a joint committee to report, and he wanted to know something about the matter. We have assurance that the ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib. We have a good many masters. (Laughter.)

Mr. Stanley rose to a question of order. He thought Mr. Root was not in order, and could not, under the resolution passed last week, debate the question.

The proceedings were confused for some minutes—a proposition to rescind the rule prohibiting debate was negatived, 90 yeas to 130 nays.—Other resolutions of various characters were laid on the table. Finally, the House, on motion, proceeded to vote, *viva voce*, for Speaker.

FIFTY-NINTH BALLOT.

McClernand, Ill., D.,	50	Stanley, N. C.,	75
Boyd, Ky., D.,	28	Winthrop, Mass.,	30
Strong, Pa., D.,	15	Wilmot, Pa., F. S.,	7
Miller, Ohio, D.,	6	Scattering,	17

Total number of votes, 228
Necessary to a choice, 115

On the 21st, Mr. Van Dyke, (Whig,) of New Jersey, offered a resolution that the Clerk appoint a committee of two to invite the different clergymen of the city to open the session of the House every morning with prayer, until the regular chaplains of the House are chosen.

Mr. Jones, (Dem.,) of Tennessee, moved to lay the resolution on the table. He said it was decided yesterday, out of order to introduce resolutions before this House until an organization had taken place.

The question being called, the motion of Mr. Jones was lost.

Mr. Kaufman, (Dem.,) of Texas, moved to strike out the words "until the regular chaplains of the House are chosen." He wanted to see how long we could get prayers without paying for them.—[Laughter.]

Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, moved an amendment to the amendment—"provided no compensation shall hereafter be made for prayers out of the contingent fund or otherwise."

The motion of Mr. Kaufman was lost, and the question being taken on the amendment of Mr. Jones, it was rejected.

Mr. Carter, (Dem.) of Ohio, moved a further amendment, "That the House fast during said period." [Laughter, and cries of "Agreed!" "The question!" "The question!"]

The resolution was again read. [Cries of "Read the amendment!" "Let's have it!"]

The Clerk—I am writing it down. [Laughter.]

The question was taken.

The Clerk—The nays have it.

Mr. Root, (Free Soil) of Ohio, moved to lay the resolution on the table.

Cries of "You are not in order!"

Mr. Root, continuing—I would ask whether Mr. Carter's amendment was agreed to?

The Clerk—I think not.

Cries of "Read the amendment!" "Read the resolution again!" "Order!" "Order!"

Mr. Jones—We thought in this neighborhood that it was agreed to. [Renewed laughter and uproar.]

The Clerk again stated the question on Mr. Carter's amendment.

Loud calls made for "Tellers!" "The yeas and nays!"

Mr. King moved that the resolution be laid on the table.

Mr. Allen, (Free Soil) of Massachusetts, said—"I do not rise for the purpose of debating the matter, but merely to inform the gentleman—[cries of "order!" "order!" "proceed!"]—simply to inform the gentleman—[renewed cries of "order!" "hear him!" "go on]—it is not my purpose to debate—["Oh! no!" "go on!"] The uproar increasing, Mr. Allen took his seat.

Mr. Thompson, (Dem.) of Pa., moved that the House adjourn till to-morrow. Cries of "Question!" "Question!" "The Question."

The Clerk—The question now before the House is on laying Mr. Van Dyke's resolution on the table.

The resolution was again read, amidst much laughter and confusion.

Mr. Carter—I wish the Clerk to announce the resolution pending.

The Clerk, reading—"And that the House fast during said period." [Boisterous laughter.]

Mr. Allen, rising—"Have I the floor or not?

A Member—No one can rise to debate.

Mr. Allen—I don't wish to debate. I rose to inform the House of a fact, not to debate; the fact that the members may vote understandingly on the resolution pending. I am informed that some of the clergymen in the city are suspected of being Abolitionists.

[Much laughter, and cries of "Order!" "Order!" "You can't debate!"]

The resolution was finally laid on the table.

Mr. Brown, (Dem.) of Mississippi, offered a resolution that the resolution which precluded debate until a Speaker shall be elected, be suspended until the committees appointed by the Whig and Democratic caucuses make their report.—The resolution was laid on the table.

Mr. Ashmun, (Whig) of Massachusetts, said that it was obvious from the proceedings to-day, that nothing could be done in order, and moved that the House adjourn till Monday.

Another scene of confusion, amidst which was heard cries of "Call the roll!" "Let us have the yeas and nays!" "Order!" "Order!"

Quiet being momentarily restored, the question was taken and decided in the negative—yeas 71, nays 115.

Mr. Brown, of Indiana, moved that the House adjourn till to-morrow, which was carried, 125 members voting in the affirmative.

Mr. Jones, of Tennessee, raised a point of order. He said that if the House had adjourned, this must be a town meeting.

Mr. Schenck, of Ohio, wanted to hear how the gentleman from Tennessee could raise a point of order, if the House had adjourned. [Laughter and increased confusion. Calls for "Yeas and nays!" "Tellers!"]

The Clerk put the question on sustaining the motion of Mr. Brown; which being decided affirmatively, the Clerk declared an adjournment at five minutes past one o'clock.

On the 22nd, Mr. Stanton, after considerable interruption and opposition, offered the resolution agreed to by the caucus committees, that the House proceed to the election of Speaker *viva voce*, and that if, after calling the roll three times, no member shall have received a majority of all the votes cast, the roll shall be again called, and the member receiving the largest number of votes—provided, there be a majority of a quorum—shall be the Speaker.

Several amendments were offered to this resolution, but they were laid upon the table or rejected. The resolution itself was finally adopted by 113 yeas to 106 nays—the yeas being composed of the Whigs and a small number of Democrats. The voting then proceeded. No member receiving a majority of the whole in three votes, the plurality rule came into operation. The following was the next and final vote:

Robert C. Winthrop, (Whig) of Massachusetts,	100
Howell Cobb, (Dem.) of Georgia,	102
David Wilmot, (Free Soil) of Pennsylvania,	8
Thaddeus Stevens, (Whig) of Pennsylvania,	1
Charles S. Morehead, (Whig) of Kentucky,	1
Charles Durkee, (Free Soil) of Ohio,	1
William Strong, (Dem.) of Pennsylvania,	4
Linn Boyd, (Dem.) of Kentucky,	1
William F. Colcock, (Dem.) of South Carolina,	1

The vote stood as follows:

For Howell Cobb, (Dem.) of Georgia—Messrs. Albertson, Ashe, Averett, Bay, Bayly, Beale, Bingham, Bissell, Bocock, Bowdon, Bowlin, Boyd, Albert G. Brown, William J. Brown, Burt, Butt, Cable, George Alfred Caldwell, Carter, William R. W. Cobb, Colcock, Daniel, Dimmick, Disney, Dunham, Edmundson, Ewing, Featherstone, Fitch, Gerry, Gilmore, Gorman, Green, Hackett, Hall, Hamilton, Hammond, Haralson, Harlan, Harmanson, Isham G. Harris, Sampson W. Harris, T. L. Harris, Hibbard, Hoagland, Holladay, Howard, Hubbard, Inge, A. Johnson, R. W. Johnson, G. W. Jones, Kaufman, La Sere, Leffler, Littlefield, J. Mann, Mason, McClernand, McDowell, McLanahan, McLane, McMullin, McQueen, McWillie, Meade, Miller, Millson, Morris, Morse, Olds, Orr, Parker, Peaslee, Potter, Powell, Richardson, Robbins, Robinson, Ross, Savage, Sawtelle, F. P. Stanton, Richard H. Stanton, Stetson, Strong, Sweetser, Thomas, Jacob Thompson, James Thompson, Wm. Thompson, Venable, Walden, Waldo, Wallace, Wellborn, Wentworth, Whittlesey, Wildrick, and Young—102.

For Mr. Winthrop, (Whig,) of Mass.—Messrs. Alexander, Alston, Anderson, Ashmun, Baker, Bennett, Boker, Bowie, Breck, Briggs, Brooks, Burrows, Chester Butler, Thos. B. Butler, Jos. P. Caldwell, Calvin, Campbell, Casey, Chandler, Clark, Cleveland, Clingman, Cole, Conger, Conrad, Corwin, Crowell, Deberry, Dickey, Dixon, Duer, Duncan, Alex. Evans, Fowler, Freedly, Gott, Gould, Grinnell, Holloway, Hampton, Hay, Goodenow, Haymond, Hebard, Henry, Hilliard, Houston, Hunter, Jackson, J. L. Johnson, Kerr, Daniel P. King, Levin, Horace Mann, Marshall, Matteson, McGaughey, McKissock, McLean, Meacham, Moore, Morehead, Nes, Newell, Ogle, Otis, Outlaw, Phenix, Pitman, Putnam, Reynolds, Risley, Rockwell, Rumsey, Sackett, Schenck, Schermerhorn, Schoolcraft, Shepherd, Sylvester, Spalding, Stanley, Stevens, Taylor, John B. Thompson, Thurman, Tuck, Underhill, Van Dyke, Vinton, Watkins, White, Williams, Wilson—100.

For Mr. Wilmot, (Free Soil,) of Penn'a.—Messrs. Allen, Booth, Durkee, Giddings, Howe, Julian, P. King and Root—8.

For Mr. Stevens (Whig) of Penn'a.—Mr. Cabell—1.

For Mr. Strong, (Dem.) of Penn'a.—Messrs. Burt, Cleveland, Doty and [illegible]—4.

For Mr. Colcock, (Dem.) of S. C.—Mr. Holmes—1.

For Mr. Morehead, (Whig) of Ky.—Messrs. Morton, Owens, Stevens and Toombs—4.

For Mr. Durkee, (Free Soil) of Ohio—Mr. Wilmot—1.

For Mr. Potter, (Dem.) of Ohio—Mr. Wood—1.

For Mr. Boyd, (Dem.) of Ky.—Mr. Woodward—1.

One of the Tellers now arose and announced that Howell Cobb, of Georgia, was elected Speaker of the House.

Mr. Cobb was conducted to the Chair by Messrs. Winthrop and McDowell, when he made the following Address:

"*Gentlemen of the House of Representatives*—It would be useless in me to disguise the fact that I feel deeply embarrassed in this seat. Under the circumstances attending my election, I am conscious of the difficulties by which I will be surrounded. The peculiar organization of the House is exhibited in our proceedings since we first met. The nature and character of the various important and exciting questions which will come up before us, during the present session, all conspire to render the duties of the Chair embarrassing, onerous and responsible. I may be permitted to ask, in advance, your aid and support in a faithful, earnest and impartial discharge of my duty. The country has been looking with impatience at our efforts to affect an organization. The public has reviewed with interest every step which has been taken in our legislative course. Our duties will be laborious, our responsibilities severe; let us try, in view of these considerations, to invoke, in the discharge of our duties, a patriotism as broad as the Union, and as extensive as the nature and character of our various interests and institutions.

"Gentlemen—you will accept my earnest thanks for the honor conferred upon me by your choosing me as Speaker during the present Congress."

Mr. Cobb took his seat amid much applause.

The new Speaker was then sworn in by Mr. Boyd, of Kentucky, the senior member of the House, and the House then adjourned.

On the 24th, after the appointment of the customary committee to wait upon the President, the Speaker laid the Message before the House. A laughable scramble took place among the members for the printed copies which were deposited on the desk.

The Speaker suspended the reading of the message until the members had supplied themselves with it.

The Clerk having finished the reading of the message, Mr. Toombs, (Whig,) of Georgia, moved that it be referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and that fifteen thousand extra copies, with the accompanying documents, be printed for the use of the House.

Mr. Sweetzer, (Dem.) of Ohio, moved an amendment, by inserting that five thousand copies be printed in the German language.

Mr. Holmes, (Dem.) of South Carolina, moved that the same number be printed in the French language.

No question being taken on the amendments, the original motion, with the amendments, was declared carried.

Mr. Bayly, (Dem.,) of Virginia, moved a reconsideration. He thought that a worse precedent could not be set. We have but one legislative language. If we print the documents in the German language, we must print it in all languages spoken in the country. If a political document is thus printed, there is a stronger necessity to print the laws in the different languages.

Mr. Winthrop, (Whig) of Massachusetts, said that under Parliamentary laws no motion can be made to reconsider.

Mr. Bayly then moved that the resolution be laid on the table. It could then be introduced without the objectionable amendments.

Mr. Morse said that he had voted for printing documents in the French language. The Legislature of Louisiana had refused to print its laws in that language. He thought that if the documents and laws were printed in all languages, foreigners who come here would not learn the English language, and would transmit their manners and foreign prejudices to their children.

Here the Speaker laid before the House a report from the Secretary of the Treasury, William M. Meredith. The House adjourned until Thursday.

General News.

NATURALIZATION OF FEMALES.—Many women who come from Europe and intend residing permanently in the United States, think, as they cannot expect to vote, there is no use of their becoming naturalized; but this is a very serious mistake. By the law, the property escheats to the State, and it is the duty of the Attorney-General to see that estates, which would descend to the wife, if she was a citizen, are taken by the State. Previous to the year 1845, public informers could draw the one-eighth of property informed of thus seized, but by change of the law this is no longer the case. It is now left in the power of persons who are at enmity with a widow thus to inform and have her all taken away. Of course, cases of this kind are few; the widow is usually allowed to enjoy property unmolested, but she cannot make a title to it, and if she attempts to sell, or when she dies and her heirs dispose of her estate, litigation almost certainly ensues, and on examination the State seizes their property in dispute. Cases of this kind are constantly occurring; thousands of dollars are thus lost annually, and all women not naturalized should become so at once.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE IN ITALY.—A case is reported in the papers which illustrates aptly the peculiar mode of administering justice now in vogue in the parts of Italy under Austrian sway. A respectable gentleman, named Ferrari, came from a neighboring town in the Roman States, on a business visit to Parma, bringing with him a beautiful young wife. The lady wore a white straw bonnet with red trimmings, which seems to be the fashionable head-gear in her own town. It attracted the attention, however, of the Austrian police, who arrested the lady in the open street, and conducted her before the tribunal. In ten minutes she was sentenced to receive forthwith twenty-five lashes. Her husband was driven almost to distraction, procured a respite of an hour or two, sought the Governor, and after great difficulty and proof of his peaceable life and the fashion in bonnets on his side of the line, procured a remission of the penalty on conditions of his leaving the town immediately.

THE PASHA OF EGYPT'S RACING CHALLENGE.—*Bell's Life*, of Sunday, contains some correspondence on the race between English and Arab horses proposed by Abbas Pasha. The race is to be over upwards of ten miles of hillocky ground stony in some parts, but composed of sand fetlock deep in others. Only one race is to be run under any circumstances, and it is to be taken to settle definitively the question of superiority between English and Arab horses. The stakes are to be fixed by the English at any amount between £10,000 and £50,000, and may be held by some European consulate, pending the event. The race cannot, it appears, take place for twelve months yet, as February is the latest month in the year in which the Egyptian climate would not tell against English horses. The Pasha of Egypt has some of the best Arab horses in his stables, and is quite confident of winning. He even offers to give the English horses a start of three hundred yards.

POSTSCRIPT.

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

By the arrival of the Empire City at New York, we have fifteen days later advices from San Francisco.

The Empire City brings no Government mail, although one from San Francisco, by the "Panama," was waiting at Cruces, and the mail agent at that place declared that it should lie there for the next six months if necessary, but what a mail steamer should take it. None of the mail contract steamers being at Chagres, or likely to be there for a fortnight, when the Empire City left.

The election had taken place on the 13th instant, and it is believed that the "people's ticket," a kind of no party ticket, had been defeated by the regular Democratic ticket, and Burnett elected Governor. This is believed to be fatal to the hopes of Thomas Butler King for the United States Senate. The Pacific news gives an account of the matter, and says 5,169 votes were given in San Francisco, of which Peter H. Burnett for Governor received 1,9[illegible]. John A. Sutter 1,081. For Congress—Rodman M. Price 1,755, George W. Wright 1,569, General P. A. Morse 4,018, Edward Gilbert 859, Pet Halstead 360.

James F. Kendall was killed at Dry Creek by a pistol shot by A. N. Kent, who mistook him for an Indian. Kent was acquitted of all blame by a jury.

The rainy season had set in, and vegetation had sprung forth as if in April and May.

The Cholera has broken out at Mazatlan.

The Panama correspondent of the New York Post writes:

PANAMA, Dec. 4, 1849.

The steamer Panama arrived here this day, having left San Francisco on the night of the 15th of November. She brings two hundred and thirty-five passengers, and freight to the amount of $498,389; of this there is about $50,000 in gold dust and specie from Mazatlan, and the remainder in gold dust from San Francisco.

There are a number of the passengers direct from the mines, looking rusty enough, but with well-filled gold bags. There is one among them who has $20,000 in gold dust, the result of his own digging; his *locale* was at the North fork of the Juba, three hundred and thirty miles from San Francisco. He arrived in San Francisco on the 31st of June, and will probably be in New York by Christmas day. Never was daily labor so richly rewarded! There are others with their golden stores, varying from $1,000 to $5,000.

These, however, must be taken as rare exceptions. They report themselves as so—as having drawn the prizes, while most about them had drawn blanks in the grand California lottery. They all report the increase of difficulty in finding gold, the exhaustion of it in most of the accessible localities, the impossibility of working the mines over four and five months in the year, and the general dissatisfaction of the miners with the results of their labors. The yield of this year will hardly be over that of the last, which was estimated at eight millions.

There were some fears entertained of famine in the interior of California. The rainy season had set in, and it was feared that the communication between those in the mines and the river towns, where supplies could always be had, would be cut off, in consequence of the state of the roads and passes.

This would also apply to the emigrants across the mountains. Provisions had risen very high in San Francisco. Pork was selling at $65 and flour at $15 per bbl. The latter had declined, however, $5 on the day of the sailing of the steamer. Warm clothing, India rubber coats and heavy boots were in great demand, bringing high prices, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather.

There was a good deal of sickness, dysentery and fevers in San Francisco and the interior towns and settlements.

The Alta Californian of the 15th, says—"The regular Democratic ticket for State Senators and Assemblymen is elected by a large majority, and it is therefore certain that Mr. King will get no support from the District of San Francisco. Under these circumstances, we regard it as certain that he will not be returned to the United States."

I send you with this a list of the shipping in the various ports on the coast that the Panama stopped at in coming down. I would call your attention particularly to the arrival at Mazatlan on the 18th Nov., of the British man-of-war, the Herald, Capt. Kellett. She was in search of Sir John Franklin, and proceeded as far as 73 deg. 10 min. latitude, but could not get any tidings of him. The Herald left the "Plover" man-of-war to winter in Behring's Straits.

Clippings.

THE HUNGARIAN EXILES.—A meeting of the Committee appointed to take measures to gain means of relief for the Hungarian Exiles, was held at the Astor House, New York, on Tuesday evening. About $1,000 were immediately subscribed by the gentlemen of the Committee, W. J. Wetmore, Esq., leading off with $500.

Alum is the great secret of the fire kings, for when reduced with common salt to an impalpable powder, several coats of it, mixed with spirits of wine, spread upon the hand, will enable one to grasp a red hot iron without inconvenience.

"Remember, of all things living, thou art alone made capable of blushing. Consider, the world shall read thy shame upon thy face—therefore, do nothing shameful."

"When the great God lets loose a thinker on this planet, then all things are at risk. There is not a piece of science, but its flank may be turned to-morrow; there is not any literary reputation, nor the so-called eternal names of fame, that may not be revised and condemned."

We notice that the Washington Republic, of Tuesday, translates from La Cronica a long article condemnatory of the course of Mr. Squier in obtaining the cession of the Island of Tigre. This may be taken as an indication that the Administration does not entirely approve all that gentleman's doings.

On the death of General Wolf, a premium was offered for the best written epitaph on the brave officer. A number of poets, of all descriptions, started as candidates, and among the rest was a poem, of which the following was one of the stanzas:

"He marched without dread or fears
At the head of his bold Grenadiers;
And what was more remarkable—nay, very particular,
He climb'd up rocks that were perpendicular."

The editor of the Plymouth Rock has had presented to him apples from a tree planted by Peregrine White, the first child born in New England of the Puritan stock. These apples are red and rather sour.

A Printer boasts that he had a turkey on Thanksgiving Day. Has any body lost an animal of that description?

GREAT HUNTING.—A Port Natal paper, of a recent date, in noticing the return of a hunting party, says that they killed, among other "small deer," no less than 137 elephants, 17 rhinoceroses, a lion, a hippopotamus, a leopard, a wolf, 42 buffaloes, 7 wild boars, 63 deer, antelopes, etc. That was something like hunting.

Miss Cushman has commenced Shakspeare readings at Boston. There are now half-a-dozen ladies engaged at the work.

Fortune-hunter at the Springs marries the West-India heiress. Regular take-in. Heiress says earthquake has swallowed every rupee of her estate, leaving her nothing but a lively trust in her husband's affections.

We shall not love our own household less, because we love others more. In the beautiful words of Frederika Bremer: "The human heart is like heaven; the more angels the more room."

Friend Grace, it seems, had a very good horse and a very poor one. When seen riding the latter, he was asked the reason (it turned out that his better-half had the good one.) "What!" said the bantering bachelor, "how comes it you let your mistress ride the better horse?" The only reply was—"Friend, when thee beest married, thou'lt know."

Luther's last will contained these words: "Oh, Lord God, I thank Thee, that Thou wouldst have me live a poor and indigent person upon earth; I have neither house, nor land, nor possessions, nor money to leave. Thou hast given me a wife and children; them, Lord, I give back to Thee. Nourish, instruct, and keep them. Oh, Thou, Father of the fatherless, and Judge of widows, as Thou hast done to me, so do to them."

A watchmaker in Liverpool has succeeded in drilling a hole through a sixpence edgeways.—The diameter of the hole in the coin is the four thousandth part of an inch in size, and barely sufficient to admit a fine hair.

A fellow who was kicked down three pair of stairs for using improper language at an evening party, sent up a note requesting the man who did it to inform him where he purchased his boots.

A Western editor noticing the marriage of Eli Saint and Mary Dawson, very piously remarks that Mary's name is now *registered among the saints*.

An Italian, who was very poor, and very much addicted to play, used to apostrophize Fortune thus: "Treacherous goddess! thou canst make me lose, but thou canst not make me pay."

Several instances of insanity, and sometimes death, having been superinduced by the use of chloroform, the leading members of the faculty of London have discontinued it.

The sagacious Diedrich Knickerbocker states that the fact of America not being known till 1492, may be attributed to another fact, that Noah had but three sons. For instance, he gave Asia to Shem, Africa to Ham, and Europe to Japhet, and had he happened to have had a fourth boy, he would unquestionably have bestowed upon him our continent, thus saving much trouble to a very worthy discoverer, named Christopher Columbus, and considerable money to their majesties Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain.

He that thinks himself injured, let him say, "Either I have deserved this, or I have not. If I have, it is a judgment; if I have not, it is an injustice; and the doer of it has more reason to be ashamed of it than the sufferer."

A Mrs. Saville, in enacting Romeo at the Sheffield Theatre, England, lately stabbed Tybalt in the side in reality, instead of appearing to do so. She was over excited by the character. Tybalt is recovering.

WHO KNOWS WHAT HE EATS?—The Literary Gazette states that prepared ginger is made in London of lettuce stalks, compressed into shape by steel moulds, and sweetened and flavored.

King Charles II. once said to John Milton, "Do you not think that your blindness is a judgment upon you for having written in defence of my father's murder?" "Sir," answered the poet, "it is true I have lost my eyes; but if all calamitous providences are to be considered as judgments, your majesty must recollect that your royal father lost his head."

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.
No. 22 South Third street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing dull.

	Bid	Asked		Bid	Asked
U S 6s '56	106½	107	Mechanics'	20½	21½
" '62	107	108½	Southwark	70	80
" '67	110½	111	Kensington	60	61
" '68	111	111½	P Township	28	29
" 5s '53	99½	100	Girard	12½	12½
Int due 1 July off			Western	60½	62½
" 5s '54	99	100	Man & Mechs	27½	29
U S Tr N 6s	110½	111½	Bk of Com	51	52
" 1 mil	108	108½	Camden N J	52	—
Philada 6s	102	103½	Germantown	50	—
" 5s	86	—	Trenton Bkg Co	32	—
" " Gas	—	—	Pittsburg Bank	50	—
County 5s	88½	89	M & M Pitts	50½	—
Penna 6s	101	101½	Exchange, Pitts	47	48
" 5s	89½	89½	Com Cincin	15	—
Kentucky 6s	105	106	Louisville, Ky	100	—
Tennessee 5s	80½	88	Kentucky Bk	104½	105
Illinois 6s	44	—	Northern	107	—
Cincinnati 6s	95	96	Union, Tenn	51	52
Texas T Notes	9½	10½	Planters, Tenn	52	—
" bds 8s	—	—	Vicksburg	14	14½
Schuyl N 6s	49	49½	Com. Natchez	—	—
" Int	56	—	N O Gas Bk	114	—
Lehigh N 6s	67	67½	Schuyl Nav	15	16
" Int loan	55	57	Lehigh Nav	24	25
" Mort 6s	90	—	C & Del Cl	70	74
C & Del Cl 6s	92	92½	Morris Cl	9½	10
C & Am R bds	96½	97	Penn & Ohio Cl	28	32
Bea Mdw R 6s	75	—	Union Cl	10	10½
Susquch Cl 6s	52	53	Cam & Am R	125	127
Norrist'n R 6s	88	—	Penna R	37½	38
Harrisburg R 6s	93	—	Bea Mdw R	21	24
Wil R 6s	91	91½	Lykens Val R	25	—
Read R 6s	69½	69½	North Am Cl	—	12
" Mort 6s	68	69	Susqueh Cl	10	11
U S Bk Notes	89	90	Norristown R	26½	27
U S Bk Share	2½	2½	Harrisburg R	47½	48
N Amer Bk	131	132	Wilmington R	25	26
Penna Bk	112	—*	Reading R	17½	17½
Philadelphia	127	128	Minehill R	65	67
Far & Mec	62½	62½	N Liberty Gas	22	25
Commercial	56½	57	Flem Copper	5	—
N Liberty	45	—	N J Copper	—	—

* Shares been divided into 3 shares

NEW YORK MARKETS, DEC. 22.

The market for Sugar has been very dull to-day, in consequence of the storm. Prime samples of new crop New Orleans can be had at 5¾a5¾c. Quotations this week close about ⅛c lower.

Rice has been rather more active, the sales of the week reaching 1,000 casks at $3a3,25 for fair to good parcels. Part of the sales were for shipping. The supply of choice lots continues limited.

MOLASSES—New crop New Orleans has further declined, with sales of about all in first hands at 26a27c 4 mos.

COFFEE—The market for all descriptions is firm, with steady demand. Rio is quoted at 11a12 cts; Java the same price, and St. Domingo at 9¾a10c.

ASHES—The market for Pearls is easier, with sales at $6,25. Pots are $6,62½, sales of 60 bbls in all. The stock on hand is 8,868 bbls.

The operations in Flour to-day have been restricted, owing to the unpleasant weather, it having rained in torrents during business hours. The sales were mostly for the home trade, and reached 4,000 bbls at quotations of yesterday, including 500 Canadian at $4.68. Of Southern descriptions 600 bbls changed hands at $5,12½a5,31¼.

In RYE FLOUR nothing of moment transpired. The quotations are nominally $2,75a2,81¼.

MEAL is in moderate demand, with sales of 200 bbls of Brandywine at $3,12½, and small lots of Jersey at $2 94.

GRAIN—The market for Wheat is very dull, with but little disposition shown to operate at present rates. Some holders are disposed to lower their views 2 to 3c on Genesee, a fair business might be done for middling here and at the East.

RYE is nominal at 58a59c. Oats are 42a45 cts for Northern, and 38a40c for Jersey; Southern are 34a36c.

There is nothing of importance to notice in Corn; the market remaining as last noticed. Some 3,600 bushels were disposed of at 58c for old Western, and 56c for new Northern. Barley is dull and unchanged.

PROVISIONS—There is no new feature to notice in Pork, though the sales are but moderate. About 500 bbls changed hands at $11,75a12; prime is $8,75. In Beef the business is to a fair extent and prices much the same as yesterday. Of Beef Hams, 200 bbls sold at $12,50. 200 bbls old Hams, in pickle, at 5c; and 600 tcs prime mess Beef at $15,50.

LARD is very dull, and quotations tend downward. Sales 150 bbls at 6¼a6½, with sales of extra at 6¾c, and 200 kegs at 6¾c. Butter is 6½a10c, for Ohio, and 10a15c for State. Cheese is 5a6¼c and dull.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, No. 182 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, is our general Travelling Agent for the Southern and South-Western States, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, John B. Weld, John Collins, James Deering, Albert K. Wellington, R. S. James, Henry Platt, and E. A. Evans.*

Also, CHAS. S. HALL, for and in Arkansas.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison Street, Cincinnati, is our general travelling agent for the Western States; assisted by *James R. Smith, J. T. Dent, Jason Taylor, J. W. Armstrong, Perrin Locke, W. Ramsay, and G. Stanemen*—receipts from either will be good.

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Mongomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for Alabama, and Tennessee.

[illegible] MORRIS & Co., are our travelling agents in [illegible].

WILLIAM A. PIERCE is our only Collector of [illegible] in Pennsylvania.

CHARLES S. ROWLEY will receive subscriptions from new subscribers in the State of Ohio.

MORTIMER T. WEBB, do. do. for New York State.

JUSTUS WHITE, do. do. and collects for us in New York and the Canadas.

GEORGE H. BAXTER, do. do. in Illinois.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

MAY be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots of HOTCHKISS & Co., *Boston, Mass.*
Of MILTON BOULEMET, *Mobile, Alabama.*
Of J. C. MORGAN, *New Orleans, La.*
Of GEO. W. NOBLE, *Louisville, Ky.*
Of J. GISH & BROTHER, *Lancaster, Pa.*
Of W. TAYLOR & Co., *Baltimore, Md.*
Of SAFFORD & PARK, *Norwich, Connecticut.*
Of F. HAGAN & Co., *Nashville, Tenn.*
Of S. W. PEASE & Co., *No. 24 Sixth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.*
Of WELD & Co., *New Orleans, La.*
Of J. W. RANDOLPH & Co., *Richmond, Va.*
Of W. ADAM, *Washington, D. C.*

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorized travelling agents.

ALMANAC.

Jan. 1850.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES			
					D.	H.	M.
29 Saturday,	7 24	4 36	1 57				
30 Sunday,	7 24	4 36	2 47				
31 Monday,	7 24	4 36	3 50				
1 Tuesday,	7 23	4 37	4 50				
2 Wednesday,	7 23	4 37	5 45	Last	5	3	36
3 Thursday,	7 23	4 37	6 37	New	13	6	18
4 Friday,	7 22	4 38	7 27	First	21	4	39
5 Saturday,	7 22	4 38	8 12	Full	27	7	59

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock	12 o'clock	3 o'clock
Dec. 16,	32	38	38
17,	44	46	45
18,	34	36	35
19,	32	35	39
20,	45	48	50
21,	40	43	45
22,	36	45	51

Marriages.

On the 20th inst. at the Mission Room of Calvary Church, by the Rev. Joseph H. Smith, Mr. JOHN HOPE, to Miss ELIZA SHANNON.

At St. Paul's Church, on the 19th inst. by the Rev. Richard Newton, JOHN H. VALLANCE, of this city, to Miss SARAH, daughter of Benjamin Gaskill, Esq. of N. Jersey.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Morton, CHARLES P. HAYES, to JULIA F. BLAKE, daughter of George E. Blake, Esq. all of this city.

At Trinity Church, Easton, Pa. on the 20th inst. by the Rev. J. M. Rogers, WILLIAM P. NEWLIN, of Philadelphia, to LIZZIE M. daughter of Jacob Wagener, Esq. of the former place.

On the 19th inst. by the Rev. J. F. Mayer, JOHN G. STE, of New York, to LOUISA L. KUNZI, widow of the late A. Kunz, of Spring Mill, Montgomery county, Pa.

On the 12th instant, by the Rev. John L. Taft, Mr. DAVID ROGERS, to Miss MARY BERKLEY, all of Philadelphia.

On the 2d inst. Mr. JAMES O'CONNER KAVANAGH, of County Wexford, Ireland, to Miss JANE BOYD, of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. Nicholas Cantwell, of St. Philip's Church, Mr. DANIEL McCARTHY, of Southwark, to Miss JANE AHERN, of this city.

At St. Paul's Church, on the 18th inst. by the Rev. Richard Newton, WM. WHITE, to Miss SALLIE, daughter of Samuel Cowperthwait, all of this city.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Joel Parker, D. D., WM. C. MCKEA, to ELLEN, daughter of the late Hosea Miller, all of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Abel C. Thomas, Sergt. JOSEPH L. PARKER, of this city, to Miss CECILIA F. TAYLOR, daughter of Isaac Taylor, of Southwark.

On the 6th inst. by the same, Mr. WM. L. FAIRCHILD, to Miss ROSALINE, daughter of Mr. Louis Brechemin, all of this city.

At Trenton, N. J. on the 18th inst. by the Rev. Wm. T. Catts, Mr. SAMUEL STEWART, of Leesburg, Va. to Miss AMANDA SCOTT, of Trenton, N. J.

Deaths.

On the 10th inst. at Eatontown Landing, Monmouth county, N. J., HANNAH P. daughter of Daniel and Mary Williams, aged 27 years.

On the 20th inst. JOANNA H. DAVIS, aged 80 years.

On the 19th inst. WM. McCALLA, aged 78 years.

On the 19th inst. ANNA P. KELLY.

On the 19th inst. MARY, wife of the late Henry McCann, aged 68 years.

On the 19th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH LEARY, aged 56.

On the 18th inst. HANNAH, wife of Wm. Patterson, aged 63 years.

At New York, on the 18th inst. Mrs. PETER HATRICK, aged 88 years.

On the 18th inst. ANNIE, daughter of Charles C. and Henrietta E. French, aged 3 years and 1 month.

On the 20th inst. Mrs. CATHARINE CRESS, aged 70.

On the 19th inst. Mr. HENRY CONLEY, aged 78.

On the 19th inst. HELLEN J. SIMONS, aged 2 years.

On the 19th inst. ELLEN, wife of James McHenry, aged 37 years.

On the 20th inst. WM. BAKER, Esq. aged 63 years.

On the 21st inst. Mr. JOSEPH HUNT, aged 78 years.

On the 19th inst. Mr. JOHN DANAHER, aged 67.

On the 18th inst. CHARLES S. BINGHAM, aged 8.

On the 18th inst. Mr. JOSEPH McKINLEY, aged 56.

On the 18th inst. WM. WOODHOUSE, aged 78 years.

On the 18th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH ANN, wife of Ald. C. Bruner, aged 48 years.

At St. Louis, on the 23d Nov. ELIZABETH WEBER, formerly of Philadelphia.

On the 19th inst. Mr. HENRY BURMAN.

On the 18th instant, JOHN HENRY, son of Isaac and Sarah Walters, aged 10 months.

On the 18th inst. SUSAN LEONORA, daughter of Wm. and Amanda Mapes, aged 3 years.

On the 19th inst. DANIEL McCARTHY, aged 8 years.

On the 15th inst. Mr. SAMUEL LINTON, aged 63.

On the 17th inst. WM. McCALLA, aged 78 years.

On the 15th inst. SUSAN EMMA, daughter of Jas. and A. E. Boss, aged 2 years and 1 month.

On the 17th inst. JOSEPH S. WILLITS, aged 58.

On the 15th inst. GEORGE K. son of Geo. F. Wemroth, aged 22 years.

In Germantown, on the 15th inst. Miss CATHARINE W. SMITH, aged 35 years.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. MARY HARMSTEAD, aged 87.

On the 17th inst. SARAH JANE, daughter of Andrew and Eliza Gresham, aged 2 years.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS, *No. 26 South Third Street.*

PHILADELPHIA, December 22, 1849.

PENNSYLVANIA		**VERMONT**	
Philadelphia banks	par	Bank of St Albans	2 dis
U S bank notes	13 dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Girard do	par	**CONNECTICUT**	
Tradesmen's bk	par	All solvent banks	½ dis
Chambersburg	½ dis	**MASSACHUSETTS**	
York	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Berks county	no sale	**RHODE ISLAND**	
Gettysburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis	**CANADA**	
Lewistown	no sale	Montreal	4 dis
Brownsville	½ dis	**VIRGINIA**	
Pittsburg	½ dis	Bk of Va & branches	½ dis
Waynesburg	1 dis	Far Bk & branches	½ dis
Washington	1 dis	Valley Bk & branch	½ dis
Erie	1½ dis	Ex Bk & branches	½ dis
Susquehanna co'nty	failed	Wheeling	1½ dis
Lebanon	par	**NORTH CAROLINA**	
Lehigh county bk	no sale	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Towanda	no sale	Small notes	2 dis
Honesdale	½ dis	**SOUTH CAROLINA**	
Harrisburg	½ dis	So West R R	½ dis
West Branch	½ dis	All solvent banks	1 dis
Wyoming	par	Small notes	1½ dis
Middletown	½ dis	**GEORGIA**	
Northampton	no sale	Bk of St Mary's	1½ dis
Schuylkill Haven	par	Central bk of Mill	2 dis
Pottsville	par	Georgia R R Co	2 dis
Relief notes	½a1½ dis	Ruckersville bkg co	—
NEW JERSEY		All solvent banks	1 dis
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par	Small notes	2 dis
Plainfield	closed	**ALABAMA**	
State bk at Morris	failed	Bk of Mobile	1 dis
Newark, Newtown, Patterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Or'nge, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rahway, P'rth Amboy	½ dis	Country banks	3 dis
N Hope, Del Bridge	failed	**MISSISSIPPI**	
Yard Del Br'ge co	10 dis	All banks	unc
DELAWARE		**LOUISIANA**	
All solvent banks	par	All solvent bks	½ dis
MARYLAND		**FLORIDA**	
Baltimore banks	½ dis	So Life & Trust Co	—
Mineral bank	½ dis	**OHIO**	
Salisbury	—	Bk of Wooster	80 dis
Frederick county	½ dis	Com bk of Scioto	15 dis
Cumberland	½ dis	All solvent bks	1½ dis
Washington county	½ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Hagerstown	½ dis	**KENTUCKY**	
Havre-de-Grace	1 dis	All solvent bks	1½ dis
Far & M'llers bk	no sale	Small notes	2 dis
DIST. OF COLUMBIA		**INDIANA**	
All solvent banks	½ dis	State bank	1½ dis
NEW YORK		Small notes	1½ dis
City banks	½ dis	**ILLINOIS**	
Canal bk, Albany,	10 dis	Bank of Illinois	80 dis
James bank	2 dis	State bank	70 dis
Atlas bank	6a30 dis	Bank of Cairo	—
State bk—Saugerties	1 dis	**MISSOURI**	
Northern Ex bk	½ dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Country banks	½ dis	**TENNESSEE**	
MAINE		All solvent banks	2½ dis
All solvent banks	½ dis	**MICHIGAN**	
NEW HAMPSHIRE		Bk of St Clair	no sale
All solvent banks	½ dis	Far's & Mech's	4 dis
		ARKANSAS	
		All banks	no sale
		WISCONSIN	
		Mineral Point	—
		Bank of Milwaukie	—
		IOWA	
		Miners Bank	—

WANTED.

A NUMBER OF ACTIVE MEN, to go South and West. Also, some in the New England States, to act as agents for the sale of new and popular works, $300 per year profits over and above their expenses will be insured them, with an opportunity of clearing $1,000 per year, and more if they are active. Some men now in our employ, will, no doubt, make over $1,000 per year, clear of all expenses, and there are chances for others to do the same. Each man will have his district, and it will be necessary for them to have at least $25 to $50, to obtain a good fitting out.
Apply to A. WINCH,
116 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.
All letters must be post paid. oct13-3m*

FASHIONABLE BLINDSTORE.—The undersigned having taken the store formerly occupied by J. W. Cassedy, No. 7 Hart's Buildings, Sixth above Chesnut street, where he has on hand Blinds of original Patterns, Colors and Trimmings, and will manufacture to order warranted to be equal to any in the United States, would respectfully invite the public to call before purchasing elsewhere.
Manufactory and store 347 Race street, below 10th. Sale store No. 7 Hart's Building.
ROBERT W. KENSIL,
Practical Blind Maker.
ap14-1y

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a single square, first insertion,	$2.00
For each subsequent insertion,	$1.50
For one square 6 months,	$20.00
For one square, a year,	$40.00

Payment is required in advance.

ANOTHER SET OF PLATES FOR CLUBS TO

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

A STILL WIDER RANGE FOR CHOICE.

IN place of any of the offers made below we make the following: Every member of a club or any subscriber in any other way shall each be entitled to the four following beautiful Scriptural plates: "Christ's Rebuke," "Christ Weeping over Jerusalem," "The Two Mary's at the Sepulchre," and "The Deliverance of St. Peter." Subscribers can take the above or those below, as they are offered, which ever they prefer.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

For 1850 shall surpass that of 1849,
AND EXCEED ALL MAGAZINES PAST, PRESENT AND TO COME.

TERMS—Cash in advance, Postage Paid.
MAGNIFICENT AND EXPENSIVE PREMIUMS.
Subscribers to a Club, or Single Subscribers, may choose different engravings.

One copy one year $3, with any one of the following splendid premium plates:—"Death-Bed of the Rev. John Wesley," "Wesley Preaching in the Gwenap Amphitheatre," "America Guided by Wisdom," "General Taylor and Old Whitey," "Likeness of the Rev. John Wesley," "Do. of his co-laborer, the Rev. John Fletcher,"—the last two, though separate engravings, we count only as one premium.

Two copies for $5, and any two of the above prints to each subscriber.

Five copies for $10, and an extra copy of the Book, and any two of the above engravings to the person sending the club.

Eleven copies for $20, and an extra copy of the Book, and any *three* of the above engravings to the person sending the club.

Any person sending $5 in advance, subscription for 1850 and '51, will be entitled to any *four* of the above engravings.

MORE AND MOST LIBERAL OFFERS.

For $20 in advance, ten copies of the Lady's Book will be sent, and a copy of either of the above magnificent prints sent to each subscriber—and an extra copy of the Book, and an engraving to the person sending the Club. They can, in all cases, select which they please.

For $30 we will send ten copies of the Book, and thirty copies of any of the above engravings.

Single number of the Lady's Book 25 cents.

The above are large-sized parlor prints. The "Death-Bed of Wesley" contains many portraits; "Wesley preaching in the Amphitheatre" contains hundreds of figures, and cost $1,500 to engrave it. "America Guided by Wisdom" is a very large line engraving, and cost $1,800 to engrave. "General Taylor and Old Whitey" is one of the largest of the General Taylor prints, and is engraved from an original painting at a cost of $1,000. The heads of Wesley and Fletcher are of a good size for framing.

These plates cannot be purchased at the stores for less than $3 each.

Premiums are only sent when the Subscriptions are remitted direct to the Publisher.

THE LADY'S BOOK, FOR 1850,
WILL CONTAIN SEVERAL HUNDRED GOOD ENGRAVINGS.

Postmasters and others sending clubs will oblige us very much by having them all addressed to one name. It is no inconvenience to them, and will be a great favor to us.

Premiums to the towns sending the largest number of Subscribers.

The town sending us the largest number of mail subscribers for 1850, will be entitled to the Lady's Book for 1851 gratis; and the next in number, each subscriber shall receive any one of the above plates.
Address, L. A. GODEY,
dec 29 1t 113 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

PETERSON'S LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE.

FOR 1850 the number of pages of this MAGAZINE will be increased one-third, and, as it has already won the reputation of being the *most readable* of the periodicals, it will, for the coming year, be unapproachable.

In its fashion department it is confessed to "excel all rivals," both in the beauty of the colored engravings, and in the lateness of the costumes. Its mezzotints and other embellishments are acknowledged to be never surpassed.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Godey must look to his laurels. For high literary merit, and the number and beauty of his embellishments, the Ladies' National will not suffer by a comparison with any of the three dollar magazines.—*Gospel Banner.*

Only two dollars a year, yet ahead of some of its three dollar cotemporaries.—*Maine Cultivator.*

One of the best in the world.—*Scientific American.*

Equal, in originality and merit, to any of the larger monthlies.—*Drawing-Room Journal.*

The January number caps the climax of all that is finished in the graphic and typographical arts.—*Litchfield Republican.*

As beautiful a specimen of a magazine as we have ever met with. The work numbers among its contributors the best magazine writers of the age.—*Fulton Patriot.*

As beautiful as any thing of the kind we have seen. How Peterson can get it up for two dollars we cannot imagine; yet he does, and sustains it well, too.—*Ware Gazette.*

The title page is the most beautiful thing of the kind we have ever seen.—*Berkshire Courier.*

Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the editor, is at the head of the female literary talent of the country.—*Gospel Banner again.*

THE TERMS.

One Copy,	$2 00	Eight Copies,	$10 00
Three Copies,	5 00	Seventeen Copies,	20 00
Five Copies,	7 50	Forty-three Copies,	50 00

As a premium for procuring any of the above Clubs, a large and splendid engraving, of a size to hang up in a parlor, and valued at a print store at three dollars, will be sent. Or a bound volume for 1849. Or an "Annual of Plates" for 1850.

Address, *post-paid*, the money at our risk,
C. J. PETERSON,
1t No. 98 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

WANTED.

A FEW GOOD AND RESPECTABLE Agents to sell the following valuable publications: Bunyan's complete works, 1 vol 8 vo.; D'Aubigne's Reformation, 1 vol 8 vo., both of which are handsomely illustrated; Burkitt's Notes on the New Testament, 2 vols 8 vo.; South's Sermons, 2 vols 8 vo.; Kidder's Sketches of Brazil, Illustrated, 2 vols 8 vo., &c., &c. For Terms, address, *post-paid*,
JOHN BALL,
dec22-4t* 48 North 4th street, Philada.

SARTAIN'S
UNION MAGAZINE,
THE ACKNOWLEDGED BLACKWOOD OF AMERICA.

[illegible]

GREAT INDUCEMENTS

To Subscribe for the Coming Volume, January, 1850

[illegible]

Prof. JOHN S. HART, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. CAROLINE M. KIRKLAND, of N. York [illegible]

BEST AUTHORS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA,
Many of whom write for no other Periodical.

[illegible]

NO SECOND-HAND WORN-OUT PLATES
APPEAR IN THIS MAGAZINE.

[illegible]

BEST ARTISTS OF THIS COUNTRY

[illegible]

THE FASHIONS.

[illegible]

NEW FEATURES.

[illegible]

Single Copies 25 cents.
One Copy $3 per Annum, [illegible]
Two Copies $5 per Annum, [illegible]
Five Copies $10 per Annum, [illegible]

[illegible]

LIBERAL OFFER!

One copy of the Magazine one year, and the Wesley Print, $3, or 20 copies of the WESLEY PRINT, and NINE copies of SARTAIN'S UNION MAGAZINE FOR THIRTY DOLLARS.

[illegible]

OFFER EXTRAORDINARY!

[illegible]

JOHN SARTAIN & CO., Philadelphia.
nov 7-tf

WINDOW SHADES,
WIRE SCREEN AND STORE-SHADES
DEPOT, 62 N. EIGHTH STREET ABOVE ARCH.

EVERY VARIETY OF WINDOW SHADES, such as Gothic Interiors, Scrolls, Arches and Landscapes, may be found at this establishment; and at prices defying all competition.

STORE-SHADES AND WIRE SCREENS will be painted in a manner unsurpassed, and 20 per cent. lower than by any other house in the city. Trimmings furnished. Shades put up, and all orders executed at the shortest notice.
sep15-1y G. H. MILLER & Co.

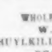
FURS! FURS! FURS!

NOW that cold weather is approaching, the Ladies are beginning to want their FURS.

CHARLES OAKFORD, FURRIER, NO. 104 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Has opened for the season a new and magnificent assortment of Furs, among which will be found Sable, Hudson's Bay Martin, Baum Martin, Stone Martin, Mink Sable, Fitch, Chinchilla, Ermine, Lynx, Squirrel, &c., &c., of very superior quality. oct 20-tf

LADIES' BEAVER BONNETS.
CHARLES OAKFORD, NO. 104 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

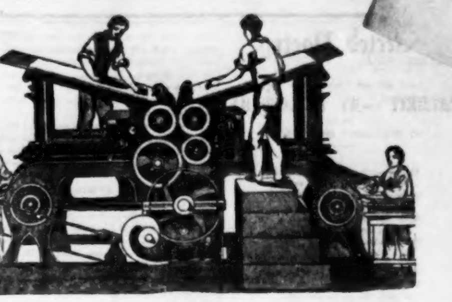


HAS just opened a superb assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's BEAVER HATS—among which will be found Mouse-colored, Black, and every variety of Hats, of the latest styles for Children's wear.

The usual assortment of GENTLEMEN'S HATS AND CAPS of the most fashionable styles, can also be found at this establishment.

A large and handsome variety of FRENCH CANES and UMBRELLAS, of unique patterns, on hand, to which especial attention is called.
CHARLES OAKFORD,
oct 20-tf 104 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

COAL!
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
W. M. GROVES,
SCHUYLKILL FAMILY COAL-YARD,
BROAD STREET,
WEST SIDE, ABOVE RACE STREET, PHILADELPHIA,
where are kept all kinds of free and hard burnt
WHITE AND RED ASH COAL,
selected from the most approved mines, and kept under cover, at the lowest cash prices. june 23



THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

UNRIVALED INDUCEMENTS FOR 1850.

The proprietors of the Saturday Evening Post, in coming before the public with a new Prospectus, would respectfully solicit attention to what they have done in the past, as a guarantee for their promises of the future. They may safely say, that no other paper in America has given to its readers so large and well chosen an amount of all kinds of reading, elegant and useful, imaginative and practical, during the last year, as the POST. To say nothing of other tales and sketches, what paper has laid before its subscribers during the past year, four such novelets as "Henry Benson," "The Child Stealer," "Isabel Denison," and "The Deserted Wife?"

And the proprietors of the Post are determined that, if possible, the coming year shall be even a more brilliant one than the past. To begin with, they have already secured the following original contributions, which will be published, with many other choice pictures of life, during the coming year:

THE BAYMOUNTS: A NOVELET, by MISS LESLIE; author of "Mrs. Washington Potts," &c., &c.

THE BRIDE OF AN EVENING, A TALE OF WESTERN LIFE: A NOVELET, by MRS. SOUTHWORTH, author of "Retribution," "The Deserted Wife," &c.

THE OLD ASTROLOGER, OR, THE PROPHECY FULFILLED: A NOVELET, by T. S. ARTHUR, author of "Agnes, or the Possessed," "The Child Stealer," &c.

THE BELLE AND THE BLUE: A NOVELET, by CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, author of "The Mob Cap," "Aunt Patty's Scrap Bag," &c.

THE BONNET ROUGE; A TALE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION: by MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS, author of "Palaces and Prisons," "Malina Grey," &c., &c.

We have also made arrangements with GRACE GREENWOOD, for a NEW SERIES of her spirited and interesting LETTERS, during the coming year.

But the columns of the POST are not for fiction (however instructive and impressive) alone. We shall continue to devote a large portion of the paper to more solid and substantial reading; such as is calculated to improve and inform the intellect, and to ennoble and purify the heart. Whatever is best in the pages of the foreign and domestic magazines and reviews, shall be laid under contribution to inform and enlighten our readers.

The *NEWS OF THE DAY* shall also be, as heretofore, carefully sifted, and what is important treasured in our columns.

Matters of interest to business men, a *BANK-NOTE LIST*, a *STOCK LIST*, the *MARKETS*, &c., shall be weekly laid before them.

For the *FARMER*, a dozen agricultural periodicals are carefully searched, and the best matter selected for our *AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT*.

One or more *PORTRAITS* of remarkable persons, or *PICTURES* of remarkable places are also weekly given.

In short, whatever is calculated to refine, instruct, amuse, or gratify, shall find its appropriate place in the POST; and let the reader mark one thing, whatever others may *promise*, we will not be behind in the *performance*. A paper that has stood for twenty-eight years, steadily progressing all that time, and which has now perhaps the *largest* list of subscribers of any weekly paper in the United States, is not to be left behind in the race by *any* rival. The *increase* alone of our subscription list last year, is equal to the *whole circulation* of many of our imitators.

TERMS.

The terms of the POST are $2 if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 one copy is sent three years.

In order to accommodate that large number of persons who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we continue the following low terms for Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and, in the country, to one post-office.

4 COPIES,		$ 5.00,	PER ANNUM.
8 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10.00,	"
13 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$15.00,	"
20 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20.00,	"

Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.—When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount. Address, *always post-paid.*

DEACON & PETERSON, NO. 66 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—No deviation from the regular Terms will be practiced. If less money is sent for a Club than we have agreed to take in our Prospectus, *we shall, in all cases, keep the money, and send only as many copies as it will pay for.*

N. B.—Any person desirous of receiving a copy of the POST as a sample, can be accommodated by notifying the publishers by letter, *post-paid.*

A FRESH COLLECTION OF NOTICES.

This old and superb weekly, we are pleased to learn, was never so popular as at the present time; and well does it deserve its popularity, for its enterprising proprietors spare neither labor or expense to make it, what it really is, a truly family paper. Its original and selected articles are of the highest literary merit, whilst their moral character and tendency are unimpeachable; and we are honestly of opinion that it has greatly aided in the elevation of the taste of the newspaper reading public.—*Palladium of Freedom.*

The *Saturday Evening Post* is, in our opinion, the best literary and family newspaper now published in *Philadelphia.*—*Ovid Bee.*

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.—This paper, to which we have frequently referred in the most flattering terms, still continues to sustain its high and elevated standing as the best family paper in the land.—*Germantown Gazette and Advertiser.*

It will be seen that we extract largely from the Saturday Evening Post, and why we do so, is, that we find a greater variety of miscellaneous and interesting matter in it than any other of our exchanges. It is a very large and handsome paper, and embraces a great variety of reading and of that character that makes it as useful as it is interesting. Its editorial department is conducted with ability and a straightforwardness that distinguishes it from many of our literary city papers. It is neutral in politics and religion, but ever on the side of morality and good order in society.—*Sacket's Harbor Observer.*

SATURDAY EVENING POST.—This is a literary paper published in Philadelphia by Deacon & Peterson, which we consider one of the best family papers in the country. It has an exalted character, and is conducted with consummate ability. We have read the Post for many years, and admired it for its lofty course in condemning the obscene stuff which passes for literature, and which has a powerful tendency to corrupt the morals of the youth of our country. The editor is the only man of whom we have any knowledge who has raised his voice against the debasing works of Eugene Sue and Paul de Kock; and though for a time the admirers of these works seemed to bear off the palm, the Post continued in its laudable work, and finally succeeded in putting down their devotees, and accomplishing vast good. Such a paper as the Saturday Evening Post is worthy a place in every parlor.—*Kentucky Whig.*

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, Philadelphia, is about the *best* family newspaper published in any of the large cities. To persons desiring such a paper from abroad, we would recommend it as preferable to any other.—*Commercial Advertiser, Erie, Pa.*

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY POST.—This is one of the *largest and best* weekly family papers published in the country. The exalted and moral literary tone which pervades its columns, richly spiced as they are with every possible variety of composition—"from grave to gay, from lively to severe"—ought to commend it to every family fireside.—*Gospel Banner, Augusta, Me.*

"THE SATURDAY EVENING POST," (Philadelphia).—We seldom occupy our columns with notices of our exchanges, other than agricultural and scientific; but as some of our readers may desire to subscribe for good family paper, devoted to literature, morality current news of the day, amusements for young people, &c., we unhesitatingly recommend to them the Saturday Evening Post as the *largest, cheapest and best* paper of the kind with which we are acquainted. The talent, and especially the *high moral tone* of the editors, and the variety and piquancy of the correspondents, place the Post far above most of the cheap miscellaneous papers of the day.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

We continue to receive our literary favorite, *The Saturday Evening Post.* No exchange is a more welcomed visitor, and indeed, *none so interesting as the Post.* It is always filled with excellent and instructive reading matter, and important home and foreign intelligence. The Post is the *largest* and *cheapest* literary journal in America, and what renders it still more desirable, it is the *most authentic source of correct information.*—*Southern Recorder.*

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.—The high reputation of this admirable family journal renders commendatory notice entirely superfluous. Suffice it to say, that under the management of the present editors and proprietors, Messrs. *Deacon & Peterson*, the paper maintains the character so long and so universally assigned to it by the public—*the best of the literary weeklies.* The Post was always our favorite; indeed, we find it indispensable in selecting literary matter wherewith to regale our own readers.—*Butler (Pa.) Whig.*

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY EVENING POST.—Twenty-eight years nearly have had their summers and winters, their spring-buds and autumn leaves, while this mammoth newspaper (not always a mammoth) has plodded its course along the beaten track of newspaper literature. Diligent and steady has been its progress till the stripling has become a giant, and in goodly proportions, valuable reading, cheapness of price, &c., &c., the Post occupies now, and has for several years, the post of *prince of American newspapers.* As a family journal, it is peculiarly adapted to the wants of every American household. The grave and the gay, the instructive and the amusing, the useful and the ornamental, are happily blended throughout its columns, and render it attractive to all classes of readers.—*Son of Temperance.*

SATURDAY EVENING POST.—This is not only one of the largest, but the very *best* of the Philadelphia weeklies. There is manifested in its whole management a care, tact, judgment and talent, that make it in every respect a good paper. It not unfrequently is the first to publish in its ample columns works which are afterwards printed in a more convenient form and take permanent place in our literature. It also contains most of the interesting portions of the foreign and home monthlies, so that those who have not access to them can peruse the most readable articles in the Post.—*Niagara Democrat.*

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.
SUGAR-FROSTED.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

The Proprietor of this popular Family Medicine, thankful for the extensive and increasing favor with which it is received, and feeling desirous of making every improvement in his power, begs leave to announce, that he has added

AN OUTSIDE FROSTING

to the Pills, of pure White Sugar, whereby every thing disagreeable to the taste or smell is entirely removed, without in the smallest degree affecting, in other respects, the excellent qualities of the medicine. The want of an innocent and convenient medium of disguising the Pills, so generally felt, is thus supplied, and it is confidently anticipated that the frosting will prove highly acceptable to the public.

The Pills will also continue to be prepared *without the frosting*, as heretofore, so that all who prefer them in their original state, may still be accommodated. oct27-3m

For sale, at Wholesale and Retail, at the Principal Office, 169 RACE STREET, PHILADELPHIA, and by agents in all parts of the United States and the Canadas.

AN IMPORTANT FACT
TO BE REMEMBERED, at this season of the year is, that no medicine ever offered the public, has performed so many astonishing cures as WEEKS' VEGETABLE RESTORATIVE PILLS. The proprietors have several volumes of certificates which they would be happy to show to any person desirous to see them. They prefer showing the original letters in the hand-writing of the persons cured, to publishing mere extracts in a newspaper. Nor do they publish any statement but what they CAN PROVE to be true in every particular.

In Bilious Affections, Fever and Ague, &c., they have never yet failed. In Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Liver Complaint, Scrofula, &c., for worms, and all the diseases of children they are unequalled by any thing ever prepared for the purpose, while for the various diseases of FEMALES, there is no medicine can compare with them—there is none of them sold—they are in greater demand than any other pill—and when once introduced in a family, they will have no other. Each box containing FIFTY PILLS, renders them the cheapest, while they are decidedly the best, as well as the mildest in action of any now in the market. Orders for them in quantities should be directed to the proprietors at their Laboratory, No. 70 North Eighth street, Philadelphia. [illegible] A. WEEKS & Co.

CHARLES CAMBLOS'
STOCK AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,
No. 22 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
Opposite Congress Hall, Philadelphia.
BANK NOTES BOUGHT AND SOLD.
Drafts on New York, Boston, Baltimore, Charleston, &c., &c., &c.
Collections made throughout the United States, on the most reasonable terms.
Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission at the Board of Brokers. ap7-1y.

THE CHEAP BOOKSTORE OF PHILADELPHIA.
DANIELS & SMITH,
THE Cheap Booksellers, Dealers in New and Second Hand Books, No. 36 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, between Market and Arch streets, wholesale and retail, keep always on hand a very large collection of old and new books in the various departments of Theology, Literature, (in general) Science and Art; the Greek and Latin Classics, with translations, Hebrew Bibles, Lexicons, Grammars, &c.; German, French, Spanish and Italian books, with a complete assortment of School Books and Stationary. They give particular attention to their Theological departments, and have now on their shelves many works which are now exceedingly rare and scarce, and not to be found in any other store. They also buy most of their stock at auction, and a great number of second hand books which are brought to their store by private individuals; and as they regulate their prices by the cost, upon the principle of Small Profits and Quick Sales, they will always be found low enough.

N. B.—Library Companies and Literary Societies supplied at a liberal discount from our usual prices.

Books imported to order from Great Britain and Germany at moderate rates, and free of duty for public institutions. sep22-3m

IF PLEASE TO READ THIS.
SEARS' NEW PICTORIAL WORKS FOR 1850.
GREAT CHANCE FOR BOOK AGENTS TO CLEAR FROM $500 to $1,000 A YEAR.

AGENTS WANTED, in every Town and County throughout the Union, to sell "*Sear's New and Popular Pictorial Works*," universally acknowledged to be the best and cheapest ever published, as they certainly are the most saleable. They consist of—"A New and Popular Pictorial Description of the United States," "Pictorial History of the American Revolution," "Scenes and Sketches of Continental Europe," "Description of Great Britain and Ireland," "Pictorial Family Annual," "Treasury of Knowledge," "Information for the People," "The Family Instructor," "Pictorial Sunday-Book," "Bible Biography," "Bible History," and Second Series of the "Wonders of the World," &c., &c., &c.

Any active agent may clear $500 or $1,000 a year. A cash capital of at least $35 or $50 will be necessary. Full particulars of the principles and profits of the agency will be given on application, either personally or by letter. The postage must in all cases be paid. Please to address, ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
aug25-tf 128 Nassau Street, New York.

TREES, ETC.—The subscriber has for sale at his Nurseries, near Burlington, New Jersey, a general assortment of Fruit, Shade, and Ornamental Trees, &c., which he will dispose of on very reasonable terms. Any person wishing particulars can have a catalogue containing names and prices by addressing the subscriber (postage paid).
mar10-tf GEORGE B. DEACON.

Selected Poetry.

FROM THE NEW YORK MORNING POST.

"ALBEIT"---MY PHILOSOPHY.

BY WILLIAM P. MULCHINOCK.

I.

Though my days are days of sorrow,
Though still sadder days are nigh,
Of the dawn of some bright morrow
Still a Dreamer, I;
Be the season rough or vernal,
Looking tow'rds the starry sky—
Of a friendship unexplained,
Still a Dreamer, I.

II.

Though earth's doubters, nigh heart-broken
At each trial, grieve and sigh;
Of the words that God has spoken
A Believer, I.
Plague may come, and Famine linger
Man's weak heart and soul may try;
That God's mercy will prove stronger
A Believer, I.

III.

Though she bends down now, despairing,
With a sad and tearful eye—
Of a better day for Erin
Still a Dreamer, I
That the bitter tears she weepeth
Will be dried up bye and bye,
That "She is not dead, but sleepeth,"
A Believer, I.

IV.

Though her brave who've nobly striven
Under prison fetters lie;
That they mission'd were of Heaven,
A Believer, I.
That in days to come their story,
Drawing tears from ev'ry eye,
Shall crown all with deathless glory,
A Believer, I.

V.

Though the world has might to sever
Many a closely woven tie,
That some hearts love fondly ever,
A Believer, I;
In a love no time hath alter'd,
In a love no gold could buy,
That in life's worst ill ne'er falter'd,
A Believer, I.

VI.

Though no comforts sure and lasting
May be mine before I die,
Pleasure's bright cup never tasting,
Still a Dreamer, I;
Though my air built castles crumble,
When they brightly meet mine eye,
Though my lot be poor and humble,
Still a Dreamer, I.

VII.

Though we spurn our poorer brother,
Though we coldly pass him by,
That we'll yet love one another,
A Believer, I.
That the miser's heart will soften,
When the famine-stricken cry,
That his hand will give, and often,
A fond Dreamer, I.

VIII.

Dreaming still, and still believing,
That mankind will yet descry,
God himself console the grieving,
And raise up the lowly, high;
Of this faith so grand and holy,
Let the atheist doubt and lie,
In a spirit meek and lowly,
A Believer, I.

Pictures of Life.

THE FIRST QUARREL.

A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

I am one of the many from whom Heaven has seen fit to take away the individual interests of life, that, perchance, they might become universal. Sometimes I could almost liken myself to a mirror, which receives on its silent, solitary breast, the fleeting images that pass it by, and so takes them, for the time being, as companions to its own void heart, while it makes of them life-pictures to be reflected abroad. These passing interests I create for myself continually. They seem, too, to meet me voluntarily on every side, not merely in society, but in chance rencontres along the waysides of life. I rarely journey five miles away from my home without discovering, or, if you will, *manufacturing*, some pleasant and useful passage in human life, which makes me feel one with my fellow-creatures, as though the world stretched out lovingly its hand to the solitary one, and called her "Sister!"

The other day I took my way homeward.—Reader, I may as well tell the truth, that I am a little old maid, living in London, and *working* hard that I may live at all; also that, in order to add a small mite to my slender medicum of health, I had abided for a brief space at that paradise of Cockneys—Southend. A very respectable paradise it is, too, with its lovely green lanes extending close to the shore of what is all but the sea; its pleasant cliffs feathered with rich underwood, which the tide almost kisses at high-water, making the whole neighborhood as pretty a combination of sea-side and rural scenery as the lovers of both could wish. When my "fairie barque" (the London steamboat Dryad, please, reader,) wafted me from thence, I felt a slight pain at my heart. One suffers many such on quitting earth's pleasant nooks. "I ought to have got used to 'good bye,' by this time," thought I, to myself, half-patiently, half-sadly, and began to divert my attention by noticing the various groups on deck. I always do so on principle, and it is hard if I do not find some "bit" of human nature to study, or some form of outward beauty in man, woman or child to fall in love with. Travelling alone (as I ever do travel—what should I fear, with my quiet face and my forty years?) I had plenty of opportunity to look around, and soon my eye fell on two persons, most subjects to awaken interest.

They were a young couple who sat opposite to me—so close that I could hear every word above a whisper. But whispering, with them, seemed pleasantest, at least for a long time. I should have taken them for lovers, save for a certain air of cheerful unreserve which lovers never have, and an occasional undisguised "my dear" falling from both their lips. At last, keeping a watch over the girl's left hand, I saw it ungloved, and thereon the wedding ring! It rested with a sort of new importance, as though the hand were unused to its weight. Unconsciously she played and fidgeted with its shining circlet, and then recollected herself with a smile and blush. It was quite clear my new pets were a bridegroom and bride. Here, then, was a page in human life open before me; I tried to read it line by line, romancing where I could not read. Full opportunity I had, for they took no notice of me; they saw nothing in the world but their own two selves.—Happy blindness! I believe much in physiognomy, so I amused myself with deciphering theirs. The girl's face was strikingly pretty.—There was the high brow, showing little talent, but much sense; the candid, loving, and yet half-wicked dark eyes; the straight nose, and short curled upper lip; but there the face changed, as faces sometimes do, from beauty into positive ugliness. The lower lip was full—pouting—showing that it could look both sulky and sensual; and the chin retreated—in fact, positively ran away; I said to myself,—"If the under-half of the character matches the under-half of the face, the young husband there will find a few more difficulties with the wife he has married than the lassie he wooed. So I turned to his countenance, and speculated thereon. It was decidedly handsome—Greek in its outline; in expression so sweet as to be almost feeble; at least so I thought at first when he was smiling, as he ever did when he looked at her. But in a few minutes of silence I saw the mouth settle into firm horizontal lines, indicating that with its gentleness was united that resolute will and clear decision, without which no man can be the worthy head of a household—respected, loved and obeyed.

* * * * * * *

Until now, I had not speculated on their station or calling; it was enough for me that they belonged to the wide family of humanity. But as my musings wandered idly on into their future life, I took this also into consideration. Both had a certain grace and ease in mien and speech, though, through the wife's tones, I distinguished the vague drawl which infects most classes of Londoners. But the husband looked and spoke like a gentleman. I felt sure he was such, even though he might stand behind a counter. A third individual broke their tete-a-tete—a middle-aged Cockney, *pére la famille*,—evidently some beach acquaintance made at Southend. His chance question produced an answer to my inward wondering.

"Oh," said the bride, "we could only stay at Southend a few days, because of my—"

She paused a moment, and then changed the word husband into "Mr. Goodriche. He cannot be longer away from business."

The young bridegroom, then, was "in business"—one of those worthy laboring bees who furnish the community with honey. I thought how hard he must have toiled by counter or in shop to have gained so early in life a home and a wife. I respected him accordingly.

My "interesting couple" began a lively chat with their new companion: at least the wife did. She put forth all her smiles, all that battery of fascination with which she had probably before her marriage won her spurs on the field of conquest, and been dubbed "a most shocking flirt." And in the shadow that gathered over the quiet husband's face, I saw the reflection of that which most often has bitterly troubled the peace of the still more retiring lover. True, the girl was doing nothing wrong—her new friend was old enough to have been her father, so no jealousy could be excused; but still she was taking her attention and conversation from her husband to give it to a perfect stranger. She would not have done so, had he been only her lover still. Alas! that women should take so much pains to win love, and so little to keep it!

Each minute the young husband spoke less, and his countenance grew darker. She only laughed and chattered the more. Foolish—foolish one! There came on a heavy shower, and there was a rush below.

"Come with us to the farther end, I will find a place for you," kindly said the blithe young wife, turning back to the little old maid.

I thanked her, but declined. For the world, I would not have prevented the chance that, in the solitude of a crowd, some word or look might pass between husband and wife, to take away his gloom. Yet, when I left the cabin, I saw her sitting—bonnetless, and laughing with a childish gaiety—between her silent, grave husband, and the disagreeable old man.

I went to my quiet place at the stern of the boat, and turned away so that I could see only the turbid river and the dull grey sky. It was as complete solitude as though I had been on Robinson Crusoe's raft in the midst of the Pacific. I pondered over life and its mysteries, as one does who is used to loneliness—who is accustomed to dwell, as it were, on a mountain top, seeing the world and its inhabitants move below like puppets in a show. And herein does fate half-atone for ties riven, and ties never formed—that in such a life one learns to forget self; and all individual joys and griefs, loves and hatreds, are swallowed up in universal sympathies.

I pondered much on the two young creatures I had left below; and, woman-like, I thought chiefly of the woman. She seemed to me like a child toying with a precious jewel, little knowing what a fearful thing it is to throw away love, or to play lightly, mockingly with those feelings on which must rest the joy or woe of two human souls for a lifetime. And passing from this individual case, I thought solemnly, almost painfully, of the strange mysteries of human life, which seem often to bestow the priceless boon of love where it is unvalued and cast away. Unconsciously I repeated the well-known words, "To him that hath shall be given, and from him that hath not shall be taken away." But my soul answered meekly, "Only on earth, and life is not long—not long!"

And turning once more to the group of my fellow-voyagers, I saw the two in whom I took such an interest. They were standing together a little apart, leaning on the vessel's side. He was talking to her, not angrily, but gravely, earnestly. In the expression of his face I scarce recognized the man who had borne smilingly all her idle jests, sportive contradictions, and caprices an hour ago. She tried them again for a few minutes; but in vain. Then she hung her head, and pouted. Soon quick, wilful answers came. I heard them not; but I was sure of the fact from her flushed cheek and sparkling eye, as she disengaged her arm from his. Man's patience is never eternal, not even in the honeymoon; he spoke to her firmly, while his face darkened into positive anger, and then there was a sullen silence between them.

The time passed, and still they remained in the same position together; but oh, what a sea of sullen anger was between them! Neither saw the other's face; but I saw both. He stood gazing up into the leaden clouds, his mouth firmly set, and yet twitching every now and then with suppressed feeling. Was it, perchance, the bitter disappointment almost agony, of the man who has with pain and toil built for himself a household hearth, and finds it trodden into ruins by the very idol whom he hoped to place there forever? A foolish girl! wishing to try your power, and keep the honored husband a tyrannized lover still. Do you think what it is you do? When you suffer your own hands to tear down the fair adornments of idolatory with which his passion has decked you, and appear before him, not as an angelic ideal, but a selfish, sullen, or vain woman, little know you that it may take years of devotion to efface the bitterness produced by that one hour—the first when he sees you *as you are*!

The young husband glanced once only at his wife; but that was enough. The lower lip—that odious lower lip, which had at first awoke my doubts!—was the image of weak-pouting sullenness. But its weakness was its safeguard against continued obstinacy; and I saw—though the husband did not see—that as she bent over the side, tear after tear dropped silently into the river. There was hope still!

She was leaning over the gangway-door, a place scarce dangerous, save to the watchful anxiety of affection. However, the fact seemed to strike her husband; for he suddenly drew her away, though formally, and without any sign of wishing for reconciliation. But this one slight act showed the thoughtfulness, the love—oh, if she had only answered it by one kind look, one word of atonement! But no; there she stood—immoveable. Neither would yield. I would have given the world could I have whispered in the wife's ear, "For the love of Heaven—for the love of him—for the peace of your whole life, be the first to say, forgive me! Right or wrong, never mind. Whichever have erred, it is your place—as the most loving—to yield first. Oh, did you but know the joy, the blessedness of creeping close to your husband's wounded, perchance angry heart, and saying—Take me in there again; let us not be divided more! And he would take you, ay, at once; and love you the more for the forbearance which never even asked of his pride the concession that he was also wrong!"

Perhaps this long speech was partly written in his eyes; for when, by chance, they met the young wife's, she turned away, coloring crimson; and at that moment up came the enemy once more, in the shape of the intrusive elderly gentleman; but the husband's lecture, whatever it was, had its effect in the girl's demeanor. She drew back with a quiet womanly reserve, strongly contrasted with her former coquettish forwardness, and left "Mr. Goodriche" in possession of the field. And I liked the husband ten times better for the gentlemanly dignity with which he shook off all trace of ill-humor, and converse with the intruder. The boyish lover seemed changed into the firm, self-dependent man. And when the wife timidly crept up, and put her arm through his, he turned round and smiled upon her. Oh how gladly, yet how shyly, she answered the slight token of peace! And I said to myself, "That man will have a just and firm, yet tender away; he will make a first-rate head of a family!"

I saw little more of them until near the journey's end. They were then sitting in the half-empty cabin alone together; for to my delight, and perhaps theirs, the obnoxious individual of middle age had landed at Blackwall. Very quiet they seemed; all the exuberant happiness which at first had found vent in almost childish frolic was passed away. The girl no longer laughed and jested with her young husband; but she drew close to his side, her head bending toward his shoulder, as though, but for the presence of a stranger, it would fain droop there, heavy with its weight of penitence and love. Yet as I watched the restless look in her eyes, and the faint shadow that still lingered on the young man's face, I thought how much had been perilled, and how happy—ay, ten times happier—would both have felt had the first quarrel never been!

In the confusion of departure I lost my young friends, as I thought, *forever*; but on penetrating the mysterious depths of an omnibus, I heard a pleasant voice addressing me—"so you are again our fellow-passenger to ———?"

But I will not say where, lest the young couple should "speer" for me, and demand why I dared to "put them in print." And yet they would scarce be wroth did they know the many chords they touched, and the warm interests they awakened in a poor, withered heart which has so few.

It was the dreariest of wet nights in London—Heaven knows how dreary that is!—but they did not seem to feel it at all. They were quite happy—quite gay. I wondered whether for them was prepared the deepest bliss of earth—the first "coming home;" and I felt almost sure of it when the husband called out to the conductor, "Set us down at ———;" naming a quiet, unobtrusive, new-built square. He said it with the half-conscious importance of one who gives a new address, thinking the world must notice what is of so much interest to himself; and then the young people looked at one another, and smiled.

I said to the wife—drawing the bow at venture—"What a miserable night! Is it not pleasant coming home?"

She looked first at her husband, and then turned to me, her whole face beaming and glowing with happiness, "Oh, it is—it is!"

They bade me good-night, and disappeared.

ALMOST PROPHETIC.—The old Columbian Magazine, published in Philadelphia in 1787, contains an article speculative and humorous, in which the writer professed to have dreamed that he perused a newspaper published in 1850, and among other paragraphs, the following:

"Boston, 30th April.—At length the Canal across the Isthmus of Darien is completed. It is about 60 miles long and a half a mile broad. First rate vessels of war can easily sail through; the cost has been $100,000. Two vessels belonging to this port, and two to Philadelphia, and one to New York, sailed through, the 20th of January last, bound for Canton in China.

"Philadelphia, May.—Delegates from the 50th new State, laid off a few months since, by order of Congress, lately arrived at Columbia, and, on producing their credentials, were received into the Federal Council."

There is much truth in fancy.

MUSICAL PUNNING.—A friend, relating the manner in which a serenading troupe achieved the plundering of a plum tree, said that the limbs were not *so low* as to enable them to *do it* on the ground; so they got up into the *tree oh!* and there was soon a *quart-ette*.—*Lynn News.*

THE WOUNDED MONKEY.

The following interesting story, related in "A Month at Malvern," is enough to affect even the heart of a sportsman:

The sports of the East are upon a larger scale than ours, more daring, and consequently more exciting; they seem exalted to the very height of butchery, and yet demand our admiration at the display of courage in man and beast.

A relation of mine, always better satisfied at succeeding in his aim, than in the result of his shot, brought down a monkey from a high tree. The poor creature, mortally wounded, was able to catch at the branches as it fell; and having so reached the ground, J——— was shocked to see it as large as a child of three years. He put away his gun and hastened to it. The monkey, placing its hand on the wound, looked up into his face with an expression that seemed to imply—"What have I ever done, that you should kill me?" He took it in his arms and tried to stop the bleeding; while the creature, growing weaker, yielded itself to the comfort that he gave.

"And the big round tears
Chased one another down his anguish'd face,
In piteous course."

Still, there was the expression of reproach, heightened by the misery of poor J———, who, at that moment, would have given much for the recovery of his victim. He then took it gently to a pool, to put a period to its protracted sufferings of nearly an hour, and exerted his resolution by immersing it in the water. Holding it during the brief struggle, he turned from the sight; but when all was still, and he ventured to look, there were the monkey's eyes wide open under the water, with the same sad, reproachful expression, and fixed upon his! From that day he never used his gun, and that hour's experience embittered his life.

Wit and Humor.

"WORDS ARE THINGS."

Yes, and sometimes very dangerous things, too. They are like fire-arms, and should be handled very carefully. Have a care of your words or you may hurt somebody when you do not mean to. A man's "grub" may depend upon his neighbor's grammar, and accusations of horrible sins may grow out of nothing but sintax. A worthy clergyman once came near losing his "living," in this way—and a man's living is the next thing to his life. It happened thus: The minister's name was mentioned in terms of eulogy one evening, at a social gathering in his parish, when a person present, a solemn-faced, waggish fellow, of convivial habits, observed that he quite agreed with the rest in their praise of Mr. A.

"We have often drunk brandy-and-water together," said the *bon-vivant*, "and I consider him one of the pleasantest follows I ever new!"

A pretty compliment to a clergyman and a tee-totaler! The story got to the deacons, and the deacons brought it up in the church. The parson was arraigned and confronted his accuser, who declared that, what he said, was strictly true, but was obviously misunderstood.

"It is a solemn fact," said the witness, "that your excellent minister and myself have drank brandy-and-water together—but then, *I* drank the *brandy*, and *he* drank the *water*!"

And that was the whole story that had made so much disturbance in the parish, and had well nigh ruined the parson.—*Boston Post.*

CLERICAL IGNORANCE.—"We *do* think," says the Knickerbocker, "that we have been of some service to the public in setting forth, and laughing at, the exhibitions of clerical ignorance sometimes to be met with in this good republic of ours. Certain it is that three or four religious journals, and among them the 'Wesleyan Banner' and 'Methodist Episcopalian,' are following our example in this regard. The first named journal gives a few authentic 'specimens,' all of which were heard by the editor. One of this class of 'original-minded' ministers said, 'in his place,' in the pulpit: 'Dear brethren, be faithful a little longer, and you shall outshine the antipodes. Brethren, you may not know what that glorious word *antipodes*, means: I will tell you: it means the *fixed stars*!' The same minister, dwelling upon the sin of slander, said: 'Brethren, I tell you this is a terrible sin: it towers like the Mountains of the Moon in South America and the Appenines in Asia!' The 'Wesleyan Banner' speaks of a minister who promised, in the outset of one of his sermons, to 'draw an abstract from the circumference of a parallel, and bring it to a nominated point!'"

MR. PARKE AT BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. Parke was hospitably treated by Mr. H———, an old gentleman, who had been a manufacturer, but had retired many years since with a large fortune.—He was a plain, good sort of man, but had a peculiar mode of expressing himself, generally ending his speech with the words, "such as it is."—The first time I visited him, on entering the dining parlor to partake of an excellent dinner, he desired I would sit next to him, adding, "Mr. Parke, you see your dinner—such as it is."

When the meal was finished, and the dessert and wine were put on the table, he recommended to me some port, which had been in bottle fifteen years, saying,

"Pray, don't spare it, for you are heartily welcome to it—such as it is."

Having a concerto to play at Vauxhall that evening, I was compelled to depart rather early, and on rising to take my leave, the old gentleman said, with great kindness—

"Mr. Parke, I am sorry you are going so soon, for I should like to have more of your company—such as it is."

☞ Professor S——— of B——— University, far away "down east," is a man untiring in his efforts to elucidate and explain every particular relating to the branches of science in which he instructs, and never suffers a pupil to leave the recitation-room without a perfect understanding of every fact adduced, in order that "the venerable institution" may not be scandalized by the ignorance of any of its graduates. At an exercise devoted to the veins and arteries of the human *corpus*, after explaining that the reason why so many attempts at cutting the throat failed was from an ignorance of the distinction between the windpipe and carotid artery, he remarked:—"From my explanation this morning, gentleman, I trust that by *you*, at least, this distinction is clearly understood; but if any one of those present should ever fail in committing a *felo de se* by so simple and unpardonable an error, I beg of him, for the honor of the University, not to mention where he studied anatomy!"

WHOLESALE PHILOSOPHY.—The "Wideswarth" sonneteer of the Boston Post now and then hits a vein of truest Philosophy. Here is one of his latest strikes:

Let's take the world just as it goes along,
Nor grumble at the ills which may assail,
But trim our ship to the impending gale,
And watch her well the breakers rude among;
Ne'er growl with envious spite at others' fun,
When our horizon bears no gleam of joy,
Or when misfortune, with a dark alloy,
Causes our cup with sadness to o'errun.
Rather "Old Uncle Ned's" example see,
Who, when rude time his teeth away did take,
And he could no more grind the hard corn cake
With resignation "let the corn cake be,"
How can it help bad luck to growl or cry?
Be patient, our turn may come by'n'by.

A SCRUPULOUS WITNESS.—An eminent lawyer was employed in the action against the proprietors of the Rockingham Coach. On the part of the defendant the coachman was called. His examination in chief being ended, he was subjected to the leader's cross examination. Having held up the forefinger of his right hand to the witness, and warned him to give a "precise answer" to every question put, he proceeded thus:

"You drive the Rockingham coach?"

"No, sir, I do not."

"Why, man, did you not tell my learned friend so this moment?"

"No, sir, I did not."

"Now, sir, I put it to you—I put it to you on your oath—do you not drive the Rockingham Coach?"

"No, sir, *I drive the horses*!"

A KIND HUSBAND.—The latest definition of a "kind husband" is one who sits and smokes after breakfast, while his wife, with a child in one arm and a pail of water on the other, pursues her washing.

Our chambermaid, Sally, who "expects to have a husband of her own when her turn comes," says if *that* is a description of a "kind husband," it's a meaner "kind" than she wants any thing to do with. She says her idea of a kind husband is "a nice young man, who will fetch the wood and water, do the churning, shake the carpets, cord the bed-steads, run of errands and rock the ———." Sally having forgotten something up stairs, suddenly leaves the room without finishing the sentence.—*Boston Post.*

☞ Old Fuller, having pondered all the modes of destruction, arrived at the short and decisive conclusion, "None please me."

Selected Articles.

GRAND BANQUET TO THE POTATO.

That highly respected vegetable, the Potato, being now, it is hoped, thoroughly re-established in health, it was determined by a few leading members of the Vegetable Kingdom to offer a banquet to the worthy and convalescent root on his happy recovery. The arrangements for the dinner were on a scale of great liberality, and the guests included all the principal vegetables. The invitations had been carried out by an efficient *corps* of Scarlet Runners, and the Onion occupied the chair. He was supported on his right by the head of the Asparagus family, while Salad occupied a bowl at the other end of the table, and was dressed in his usual manner. The Potato, though just out of his bed, was looking remarkably well, and wore his jacket there being nothing to mark his recent illness, except perhaps a little apparent blackness round one of his eyes. After the cloth had been removed,

The Onion got up to propose as a toast, "the Potato, their much respected guest." (Immense cheering.) He, the Onion, had known the Potato from infancy; and, though they had not always been associated in life, they had frequently met at the same table. They had sometimes braved together the same broils, and had found themselves often together in such a stew (he alluded to the Irish stew) as had brought them, for the time being, into an alliance of the very closest kind. He, the Onion, was delighted to see the Potato once more restored to his place in society, for he, the Onion could say, without flattery, that society had endeavored to supply the place of the Potato in vain. (Hear, hear.) They had heard of Rice having been suggested to take the place of his honorable friend, but, the suggestion was really ridiculous. *Risum teneatis, amici*, was all that he, the Onion, had to say to that. (Loud laughter, in which all but the Melon joined.) He, the Onion, would not detain them longer, but would conclude by proposing health, long life, and prosperity to the Potato.

The toast was received with enthusiasm by all but the Cucumber; whose coolness seemed to excite much disgust among his brother vegetables. The Onion had, in fact, affected many of those present to tears, and the Celery, who sat next to the Horseradish, hung down his head in an agony of sensibility. When the cheering had partially subsided, the Potato rose, but that was only a signal for renewed enthusiasm; and it was some minutes before silence was restored. At length the Potato proceeded, nearly as follows:—

"FRIENDS AND FELLOW VEGETABLES,—It is with difficulty that I express the feeling with which I have come here to-day. Having suffered for the last three or four years from a grievous disease, which seemed to threaten me with total dissolution, it is with intense satisfaction I find myself among you in the vigor of health. (Cheers.) I should be indeed insensible to kindness I were to forget the anxious inquiries that have been made as to the state of my health by those who have held me in high esteem, and sometimes in a steam. (A laugh, in which all but the Melon joined.) I cannot boast of a long line of ancestors. I do not, like some of you, come in with the Conqueror, but I came in the train of civilization, amidst the memorable luggage of Sir Walter Raleigh, in company with my right honorable friend the Tobacco, who is not now present, but who often helps the philosopher to take a bird's eye view of some of the finest subjects for reflection. (Immense cheering, and a nod of assent from the Turnip Top.) Though I may be a foreigner, I may justly say that I have taken root in the soil, and, though I may not have the grace of the Cucumber, who seems to have come here in no enviable frame (loud cheering,) I believe I have done as much good as any living vegetable; for, though almost always at the rich man's table, I am seldom absent from the poor man's humble board. (Tremendous applause.) But," continued the Potato, "let me not get flowery, or mealy-mouthed, for there is something objectionable in each extreme. I have undergone many vicissitudes in the course of my existence. I have been served up, ay, and served out (a smile) in all sorts of ways. I have been roasted by some; I have been basted by others; and I have had my jacket rudely torn off my back by many who knew not the treatment I deserved. But this meeting, my friends, repays me for all. Excuse me if my eyes are watery. (Sensation.) I am not very thin skinned; but I feel deeply penetrated by your kindness this day."

The Potato resumed his seat amid the most tumultuous cheering, which lasted for a considerable time.—*Punch.*

WOMAN'S LOVE.

One of the editors of the New Orleans Picayune, in a recent article on the moral culture of the affections, relates the following:

In the course of our peregrinations, we were once introduced to a family, consisting of a widow lady and two daughters. The elder was about twenty, an exceedingly interesting girl, well educated, and of considerable personal attractions. In the general demeanor of the sisters there was a striking contrast; the youngest was all gaiety, with a transparent candor on her features that enabled you to read her very heart. Every word, every move of the elder, evinced some predominant idea, that she habitually "chewed the cud of bitter melancholy." What that idea was, in a young girl, of course every body might divine. After a time, a little intimacy having sprung up between us and the widow, the cause of the melancholy in her eldest daughter was explained to us. She had been brought up near a family where there was a youth of her own age, and a reciprocal affection was the result of long years of intimacy between them. The mother only became aware of the state of her daughter's feelings by the demand of her hand made by the lover. The position of the young couple was such, in regard to worldly affairs, as to render their marriage imprudent in the extreme. The widow, therefore, pointed out to her child all the evil consequences which it would entail on her, and the latter, like a sensible young woman, concurred in the mother's views. It was then agreed on between them to remove from the scene of danger, and the family established themselves at a spot forty miles off, where we first saw them, the young lady promising to hold no correspondence with the gentleman.

Circumstances shortly after called us to another part of the country; but about nine months subsequently we were again thrown into intercourse with the family at the same place. Somewhat to our surprise, we found the widow with the youngest daughter only; the elder had left her home forever. The explanation was readily given us.

It appeared that, notwithstanding every effort on the part of the young lady, the passion she had conceived for the companion of her infancy could not be eradicated. Her gloom and despondency daily, hourly increased. She uttered no complaint, but it was plain that memory, "like a worm i' the bud," preyed on her young heart. Riding one evening in a carriage with her mother, in the outskirts of the village where they lived, whilst the latter was endeavoring to rouse her from her melancholy, by descanting on the beauties of nature, she suddenly broke from her torpor, and exclaimed—

"Look, ma, at yonder oak alone in the middle of that ploughed field! I would rather be Morton's wife, and live upon acorns beneath that tree, than be the bride of a prince!"

Struck almost speechless by her daughter's unaccustomed energy, the poor widow looked at her a moment, and burst into tears.

"Do you really mean that, Hetty? Then, as there is a living God, you shall have him! I am too much a woman not to understand you, and will no longer oppose your wishes!"

The two were in an instant locked in each other's arms, weeping tears of love and gratitude. They returned home instantly; a letter was forthwith addressed to the lover, and the wedding of the young couple was duly solemnized, within a month from that day.

LITERARY BLUNDER.—When Godwin was employed in writing the life of Chatham, he applied to many of his acquaintances for suitable anecdotes and suggestions. Mr. Fawcett supplied him with a striking passage from a speech which he had heard Chatham deliver, on general warrants:—"Every man's house is called his castle. Why? Because it is surrounded by a moat, or defended by a wall? No. It may be a straw-built hut; the wind may whistle around it—the rain may enter it—but the King cannot." The point, was plain enough; but when he came to read the printed volume, he found it thus arranged:—"Every man's house is called his castle. Why? Because it is surrounded by a moat or defended by a wall? No—it may be a straw-built hut; the rain may enter it—all the winds of heaven may whistle round it, but the King cannot."

THE ANCIENTS AND MODERNS.—A writer in the "*Examiner*" says: "It has often been asserted that the moderns have lost the art by which the ancients raised such immense single stones as are found in the ruins of Baalbec and other places." He refers to the late successful raising and fixing in its place the great tube at the Britannia bridge over the Menai straits, as a proof that this assertion is unfounded. The largest stone at Baalbec is said to be 68 feet in length, 18 in height, and 14 in thickness, and its weight, the writer says, is between 1,100 and 1,200 tons. "Now the weight of one of the great tubes of the Britannia bridge is 1,800 tons, or 600 more than the stone, and I can hardly imagine that the stones at Baalbec were in a worse condition to set than the tubes at the Menai straits."

THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

The day was gone, and the night was dark,
And the howling winds went by,
And the blinding sleet fell thick and fast
From a stern and stormy sky,
When a mournful wail, thro' the raging gale,
Was heard at the cottage door—
Oh! carry me back—oh! carry me back,
To my mother's home once more.

'Twas a youth, who had left his mountain home,
He had wandered far and long;
He had drained the goblet's fiery tide,
At the festal, midnight throng.
But a dream of home came o'er his heart,
As he crept to the cottage door—
Oh! carry me back—oh! carry me back
To my mother's home once more.

I have left the hall of the tempter's power,
And the revel wild and high—
They cared not, in their reckless mirth,
If I wandered alone to die.
Doth the fire still burn on the household hearth,
By the elm tree old and hoar?
Oh! carry me back—oh! carry me back
To my mother's home once more.

Like the weary bird that has wandered long,
I will seek my mountain nest,
And lay this aching head once more
On my gentle mother's breast.
Once more I will seek the household hearth,
By the elm tree old and hoar—
Oh! carry me back—oh! carry me back
To my mother's home once more.

MARRIAGE.

The following, from the pen of Major Noah, is in his best vein:—

A practice prevails in the publication of marriages, to announce that Miss A. married Mr. B. It may be a species of gallantry to name the lady first, but it is entirely out of place. She does not marry the man—the man marries her. The woman only consents that he shall take her; and in consequence of this willingness on her part to take upon herself all the cares of wedded life, the husband is required to cherish and protect her. The wife agrees to love, honor and obey, which are only promises contingent on the good conduct of the husband. The Scripture mentions that "he took unto himself a wife;" but we hear nothing said about her taking to herself a husband.—When Jacob set out on his travels in search of a wife, he found Rachel at the well drawing water for the family. He stood on no ceremony. He did not wait for the usual salutations of the day, or a formal introduction, but forthwith kissed her "and lifted up his eyes and wept." The joy that overwhelmed him in finding such a pretty domestic girl in the wilderness, gushed forth in a torrent of tears. All the while Rachel was passive. She made no advances. She did not kiss Jacob, nor did she coyly resent the liberty he had taken.—Here we have the negative consent—the submission of the female, and the successful and decided advances of the gentleman; for Jacob was a gentleman of fortune and distinction. We should not therefore say in our journals that the lady married the gentleman. She puts no ring on his finger to bind the obligation. She does not present her husband with a gold watch and chain, a diamond breast-pin, a pair of white kids, a Spanish cloak, or an upper Benjamin. Ophelia says, in reference to bridal presents—

"Rich gifts wax poor, when givers prove unkind."

In the oriental countries, the parents make up the matches for the parties. Making love, making engagements, quarrelling and making it up, dining together, going to church, getting married, and starting up the North River in a steamboat to pass the honeymoon on the Catskills, were unknown in ancient times.

When we lived among the Turks, a dapper little fellow, son of our broker, called one morning upon us, with a message which he delivered in good substantial Hebrew:

"My lord and father makes his submissive obedience to your lordship, (whom God protect,) and desires to know if he shall have the honor to kiss your hand at the wedding to-day?"

"What wedding, *Muchacho*?"

"Mine, sir."

"Yours? Why, you little villain, how old are you?"

He raised his hand thrice, being superstitious about repeating numbers.

"Fifteen? And how old is your wife that is to be?"

He counted eleven with his fingers.

"Why, *Chico*, what can you possibly do with a wife? Is she pretty?"

"Don't know, *excellenza*. I never saw her!"

Here's a vile country for you! Boys and girls who should be in school learning their lessons, getting married without having seen each other—without love, sentiment, vows, protestations, *et cetera*!

"Did you make her any presents?"

"Oh, yes, sir! The presents went last night. We had a camel load, your lordship—a band of music, a trunk full of fine silk dresses, embroidered slippers, gold ear-rings, two silver waiters, plenty of oil and sweet cakes, and a dish of *kuskuse*."

Shall we go to this oriental wedding? thought we. Yes, we will go, if it is only to see the bride and groom. It was noon. We ordered the mules to be attached to the chaise, and rode to the comfortable mansion of Signor Solomon Benbanon. The long *salle* was thronged with men wearing blue turbans and heavy black beards. The little bridegroom, with a pair of wide cotton trowsers, an embroidered jacket, and a crimson velvet skull-cap, was seated on an ottoman, gazing attentively around, as if he was not a party to the important ceremony about to take place. After prayers, a canopy was produced, under which the little fellow was placed; a curtain in front of an alcove was withdrawn, and a bevy of fat women entered, followed by the little bride, who had a white lace veil thrown over her head, no stockings on, with heavy anklets or cinctures of gold, and her tiny feet encased in red morocco slippers, embroidered with gold. The bride stood opposite the groom. He eyed her closely, and she peeped at him through her veil. He tried to look grave, but ever and anon would twitter and laugh. When they gave him the ring to put on her finger, he put it on his own, rubbed it, looked pleased with it, as if unwilling to give it to her. After the ceremony, they were both seated on an ottoman, and received the congratulations of all present. *Povero, Cito!* they looked like children ready for any sport—blind man's buff, or hunt the slipper—anything, in short, but being married. Such are the oriental customs.

Now the puzzle for editors would be in this case, did the boy marry the girl or the girl marry him? Neither, we should say. The married parties had no agency in the matter. They were strangers to each other; and, after the wedding, the girl went back to her father's house, and the boy played marbles—for we saw him the next day selling attar of roses and preserved figs, and sporting with a gang of little loafers not longer than himself. When he was big enough to be able to maintain his wife, we presume he claimed her.

TOO SMART TO LIVE LONG.—A teacher of one of the Sunday Schools was lecturing a class of little girls on the influence of pious example and pious instruction, in the formation of youthful character.

"Ah, Miss Caroline," said he, to one of the class, "what would you have been without your good father and pious mother?"

"I suppose, sir," answered Miss Caroline, "I should have been an orphan."

For Housekeepers.

CARROTS FOR COFFEE.—Wash and scrape the outside off; then cut them in pieces the size of about half an inch square; then dry on a stove. Parch and grind like coffee; or mix equal portions of carrot and coffee and grind and make your coffee as usual.

If you know it to be mixed, you may say that it tastes a little sweeter than coffee generally. We got our information from our neighbors who came from Germany a few years ago; and who say in their country there are large factories where it is packed in pound papers and sold.—*Prairie Farmer.*

CHEAP PAINT.—Inside furniture may be painted without oil, very cheaply in this manner. Of course it will not stand the weather, and is used for ornament alone:—Bruise curds, mix with lime stiff enough to be kneaded. Color with ocre or Armenian bole, and apply with a brush. No water will likely be needed. Should it be too thick use milk.

TO SET COLORS.—An ox's gall will set any color—silk, cotton, or woollen. I have seen the colors of calico, which faded at one washing, fixed by it.

VINEGAR FROM BEETS.—It is stated that the juice of one bushel of sugar-beets will make from five to six gallons of vinegar, by washing, grating, expressing and exposing, two weeks to the air in the barrel, with a gauze-covered bung-hole.

DRIED APPLES.—Some varieties being much more tender in their texture than others, dissimilar kinds should be kept separate, to prevent one portion stewing too much, while another remains hard.

SHRINKING OF FLANNEL.—Enclose new flannel in a bag; put it in a boiler with cold water; heat and boil it. It will never shrink after this operation, and should then be made up into garments.

NEW EARTHEN WARE.—It is a good plan to put new earthen ware into cold water, and then let it heat gradually until it boils,—then cool. Brown earthen ware in particular may be treated in this way.

☞ Butter is improved by working the second time after the lapse of twenty-four hours, when the salt is dissolved, and the watery particles can be entirely removed.

Science and Art.

TERRESTRIAL MAGNETISM.

Some interesting investigations in terrestrial magnetism, made by Professor Norton, of Delaware College, have recently been communicated to the American Journal of Science, which are of sufficient importance and interest to have a more widely extended notice. The theory of terrestrial magnetism embraced in the communication is new. According to it, every particle of matter at the surface of the earth, and to a certain depth below it, is endued with a magnetic force, acting like the magnetic force of an electrical current, transversely to the ideal line connecting the particle with the magnetic needle; the intensity of which is proportioned to the temperature of the particle. A correspondent, who writes to us respecting the investigation, says:—

"This theory proves to be adequate to the explanation of all the phenomena of the general action of the earth upon the magnetic needle—and serves also with the computation, with a very close approximation to the truth of the direction of the needle, and of the intensity of the force acting upon it over all parts of the earth. It has also achieved the signal triumph of furnishing the first rational physical explanation of all the daily variations that occur in the earth's magnetic action, by tracing them to the daily variations that occur in the temperature and humidity of the earth's surface. These investigations reveal the existence of unsuspected and very interesting relations between the thermal and magnetic state of the earth's surface, and show that the daily changes which take place in the action of the earth upon the magnetic needle proceed "pari passu" with the meteorological changes that occur.

"It is certainly a novel and beautiful result that, in the disturbed movements and changes of force of a delicately poised magnetic needle, we can read the story at the same time of each passing change of temperature of the warm dew that steals noiselessly down at night, and of the rain that falls to rise again in invisible vapor at the awakening touch of the rays of the sun. In making these discoveries, Professor Norton throws a flood of light upon much that has always been enveloped in the darkness of mystery. He reveals a field in which men of science will enter with delight; but we trust it will not be forgotten who unbarred the entrance-gate.—It is with no little pride that we find in this age of discoveries our own country furnishing a large proportion of the names to be handed down to posterity."

WONDERS OF GEOLOGY.—More than nine thousand different kinds of animals have been changed into stone. The races or genera of more than half of these are now extinct, not being at present known in a living state upon the earth. From the remains of some of these ancient animals, they must have been larger than any living animals now known upon the earth. The Megatherium, (Great Beast) says Buckland, from a skeleton nearly perfect, now in the Museum in Madrid, was perfectly colossal. With a head and neck like those of the sloth, its legs and feet exhibit the character of the armadillo and ant-eater. Its fore feet were a yard in length, and more than twelve inches wide, terminated by gigantic claws. Its thigh bone was nearly three times as thick as that of the elephant; and its tail, nearest the body, was six feet in circumference. Its tusks were admirably adapted for cutting vegetable substances, and its general structure and strength were intended to fit it for digging in the ground for roots, on which it principally fed.—*Buckland's Treatise.*

DIAMOND PENCIL.—A common, threesided file, broken off, and two sides being whetted without any evolutions of heat, will frequently, and indeed always, if it is of good temper, cut glass as well as most diamonds. I have before me an old file which I prepared in five minutes so that it answers extremely well. A pane of glass may also be cut in warm water with a pair of shears, without much danger. Take a file and crack the edge of the glass slightly, and heat an iron the size of one's finger, red hot, and the crack may be made to follow the iron. This is the same principle that cracks glasses placed in hot water, to the great vexation of housewives.

Agricultural.

LAYING PLANS FOR WORK.

The comparatively leisure season of winter, affords a peculiar opportunity for the cultivator of fruit to look over his practice and system of culture, and see where he may not introduce material improvements.

In the first place, every land owner may ask himself the question,—Have I trees enough planted? Cannot I get a heavier or more profitable return from my land, by extending my orchard, or improving the character of its products?

Many farmers have lately discovered that ten acres of orchard afford them more than 200 acres in corn, wheat, potatoes and grass. One hundred to five hundred dollars per acre are not unusual, where unusual pains have been taken to get the very best sorts. Are we not losing by delay? Remember, a market in Europe is beginning to open for fine apples and pears. Even the owner of a single square rod in a village, has gathered several bushels of grapes from a single vine in one year.

Have those about to plant selected the best ground? Remember that in most locations hills or elevated grounds are better than low and frosty valleys—tender fruits may bear well in the former, and be cut off in the latter—and that, however dry the surface, a wet subsoil is very bad for all tender fruit trees.

Let every person who has or expects to have a fine fruit garden, remember that a peculiar sin of vagrant boys is fruit stealing—that the circle of idle village boys' rambles has a radius of at least a mile and a half—and that a terrific hedge of osage orange is a more quiet and secure protection than spring guns, emetic-tartar, or bull-dogs. Let the hedge and fruit-trees advance in growth together.

Has the soil for receiving the young orchards been sufficiently prepared? Subsoiled? Trench-ploughed? Deeply intermixed with manure and tempered with ashes? This labor may quadruple the crop in five years, and improve its quality beyond any scale of measurement.

Is the new fruit-garden laid out to admit the future fencing off of the smooth stone-fruit, for enclosing pigs and geese? Remember that these animals are the great destroyers of the curculio, and will eminently assist all other remedies.

Have the most delicious sorts been selected? A Doyenne or Tyson pear, a Black Eagle or Downton cherry, grow as freely in a rich soil and a free air, as the most austere and repulsive wildings. Have the most productive for market been chosen? Ten trees of the Baldwin and Rhode Island Greening will yield more than fifty trees of some other sorts. One square rod of the Cincinnati Hudson strawberry, will sooner fill a half-bushel basket, than twenty rods of the British Queen or Myatt's Eliza.

Care in these particulars will give us a great addition to rural comforts. But while the palate is gratified, do not forget another and higher kind of taste, through the eye, gratified by ornamental and shade trees around the dwelling. These have another use,—sheltering from severe winds. A friend whose house is well surrounded by evergreen trees, thinks he saves several cords of fuel in this way in each year. Still another motive should induce ornamental planting. Adding to the comforts and attractions of home, is a strong inducement to prevent boys and young men from seeking amusement at the tavern and grog-shop.

Evergreens for ornamenting grounds about dwellings are well removed in winter, by carrying with the roots a large cake of earth, whether frozen or unfrozen, (the latter is easiest,) which will almost insure the certainty of their growth.—*Albany Cultivator.*

AMERICAN TEA.—The New York Journal of Commerce publishes a letter from Dr. Junius Smith, dated at Greenville, S. C., by which it appears that he still entertains sanguine hopes of being able to compete successfully with the Chinese in the cultivation of tea. Dr. Smith says that his expectations are fully realized, and gives an interesting history of his first experiment in the culture. He at first limited himself to one acre, and having obtained satisfactory results from this, his plantation was enlarged, and he now states that he expects next spring to plant out forty acres. In a pamphlet published in 1848, on the subject of tea, Dr. Smith estimates that five hundred and forty-seven pounds may be grown upon an acre, and that at this rate it would require only twenty thousand one hundred and nine acres to supply the total consumption in the United States. Experiment has proved that the plant will stand cold weather without injury.

PLACE FOR ORCHARDS.

A friend asked us, the other day, "What is the best situation for an orchard?" As a general answer to him, we would say, "where you can raise the best corn." There is one requisite in choosing the site for an orchard, that should not be overlooked. It is this: It should be land that is well drained. Flat land, where the water stands, however rich they may be, are improper for an orchard, as the apple tree will not flourish with water about its roots. Hence, the slopes of hills are eminently fitted for orcharding. It does not make so much difference at which point of the compass the orchard lies, as many suppose, if the land be good. You will find orchards in many parts of Maine, and very good orchards, too, on all sides of our hills, and on the very pinnacles of some of them. The Easterly slopes, as a general thing, are earlier in the spring, but then they are more subject to Southeast gales in the fall, which oftentimes knock the apples off at a sad rate.—Let no farmer be without an orchard because he does not happen to live on the South side of a hill. Plant good, healthy trees, on a good, well-drained soil, and you will, by a very little care and attention to them afterwards, soon have fruit from them. While upon this subject, we will say a word about planting trees on the sides of walls and fences. We last winter lost some young trees by the weight of snow which drifted upon them and crushed them down, breaking them off near the ground. We have noticed that many others have lost trees in the same manner. In order to obviate this, it will be a good thing to place stakes around them in the Fall, together with brush, applied in such a way as to take the most of the weight, instead of its bearing on the young trees. By a protection of this kind until the tree is large enough to resist such action, it will be saved from harm.—*Maine Farmer.*

The Riddler.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

I am composed of 61 letters.
My 1, 14, 3, 32, 19, is a county in Maine.
My 2, 10, 32, 2, 6, 42, 19, is a county in Pennsylvania.
My 3, 49, 7, 33, 59, 4, 5, 7, is a county in Vermont.
My 4, 33, 1, 43, 32, is a county in New York.
My 5, 19, 42, 5, 9, 61, is a county in Michigan.
My 6, 44, 3, 55, 42, 48, 2, 60, is a county in New Jersey.
My 7, 55, 60, 19, 42, is a county in Illinois.
My 8, 57, 42, 11, 12, is a county in Indiana.
My 9, 16, 59, 33, is a county in Ohio.
My 10, 57, 1, 41, 53, 42, is a county in Missouri.
My 11, 35, 60, 25, 42, 9, is a county in Wisconsin.
My 12, 49, 10, 60, 45, 12, is a county in North Carolina.
My 13, 29, 34, 11, 17, 60, 23, is a county in Virginia.
My 14, 41, 22, 40, 11, 30, 23, 10, is a county in Tennessee.
My 15, 26, 50, 30, is a county in Ohio.
My 16, 9, 42, 30, 30, 29, 3, 6, 40, 58, is a county in New York.
My 17, 19, 1, 49, is a county in Wisconsin.
My 18, 60, 26, 48, 50, is a county in Arkansas.
My 19, 11, 3, 57, 49, 30, 28, is a county in Vermont.
My 20, 9, 1, 27, 36, 15, 35, is a county in Rhode Island.
My 21, 1, 57, 10, is a county in Indiana.
My 22, 3, 36, 12, 32, is a county in Georgia.
My 23, 10, 35, 48, 58, 43, 2, is a county in New York.
My 24, 12, 32, 57, is a county in North Carolina.
My 25, 10, 32, 37, 26, 27, 34, 51, 57, 19, 60, 9, is a county in Arkansas.
My 26, 35, 35, 11, 3, 14, is a county in Ohio.
My 27, 29, 34, 32, 3, 20, 43, 21, 42, is a county in Virginia.
My 28, 9, 60, 8, 56, 36, 20, 32, is a county in Georgia.
My 29, 15, 39, 9, is a county in Pennsylvania.
My 30, 29, 10, 37, 60, 14, is a county in Ohio.
My 31, 28, 1, 2, 42, is a county in Georgia.
My 32, 12, 29, 11, is a county in Tennessee.
My 33, 6, 28, 18, 34, is a county in Michigan.
My 34, 9, 3, 18, 53, 10, is a county in Kentucky.
My 35, 2, 27, 35, 53, 10, is a county in Tennessee.
My 36, 1, 40, 34, is a county in Kentucky.
My 37, 6, 43, 28, 37, 17, 45, 3, 32, is a county in Connecticut.
My 38, 41, 10, 17, 60, 14, is a county in Alabama.
My 39, 14, 7, 27, 46, 57, 34, is a county in Massachusetts.
My 40, 49, 15, 3, 12, is a county in Georgia.
My 41, 10, 43, 23, 10, is a county in Indiana.
My 42, 25, 60, 13, 36, 3, 14, 47, is a county in Kentucky.
My 43, 10, 46, 2, 14, 32, 14, is one of the United States.
My 44, 12, 28, 28, 9, 3, 4, is a county in North Carolina.
My 45, 32, 1, 42, 28, 32, 47, is a county in Illinois.
My 46, 41, 10, 9, is a county in Wisconsin.
My 47, 33, 4, 9, 30, is a county in New Jersey.
My 48, 21, 3, 1, 49, 10, 36, is a county in Connecticut.
My 49, 47, 8, 49, is a county in North Carolina.
My 50, 21, 32, 32, is a county in Kentucky.
My 51, 7, 17, is a river in Germany.
My 52, 21, 9, 41, 60, 9, 58, is a county in Indiana.
My 53, 2, 32, 8, 49, 7, is a county in Kentucky.
My 54, 9, 34, 35, 11, 40, 18, 18, is a county in Tennessee.
My 55, 31, 32, 17, 18, 23, 10, is a county in Vermont.
My 56, 9, 28, 60, 29, 28, is a county in Pennsylvania.
My 57, 29, 14, 15, 59, is a lake in Russia.
My 58, 10, 12, is a county in Missouri.
My 59, 3, 4, 17, 42, 26, 32, 3, is one of the United States.
My 60, 11, 15, 16, 34, 3, 1, is a county in Missouri.
My 61, 20, 32, 9, 28, 17, 23, 10, is a county in South Carolina.
My whole is the name of an Ex-President of the United States. D. M. B.

CHARADE.

My first I am sure is a name,
And so is my whole;
A tithe my second is claimed
With affection by all;
So now the author's name you'll find
In the above, closely combined.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Why is a city fireman like a railroad car?
Ans.—He follows the engine.
☞ Why is a boatman's implement always in debt?
Ans.—It's an ower (oar).
☞ When is an astronomer like a boy hit on the eye?
Ans.—When he "sees stars."
☞ When does a man degrade himself to the position of a bad chimney?
Ans.—When he smokes.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMAS.
James M. Hole and Franklin P. Richards.
Francis Lightfoot Lee.
CHARADE.—Pointer.
PROBLEM.
Perpendicular, 100 feet.
Hypothenuse, 100.92 feet.

The Olio.

THE TOAD FISH.

A tenant of most of the shores around Sydney is the toad fish which looks like a toad elongated into a fish, with a tough, leathery skin, and a bloated body, dark mottled brown above, and white beneath. It is usually about five inches long, and disproportionately broad, but swims very swiftly, and is, for size, as bold and voracious as the shark. When I said Mr. Meredith *did not* fish with the rod, I might have added that he could not; for the toad fish, which swarm every where, no sooner see any thing dropped into the water, than they dart toward it by dozens, and fight among themselves for the honor of swallowing your hook, generally taking the precaution to bite off your line at the same time. This extreme anxiety to be caught might perhaps be pardoned, were the greedy little wretches fit to eat, but they are highly poisonous; and although I should have thought their disgusting appearance sufficient to prevent their being tried, I know one instance at least of their fatal effects—a lady, with whose family I am intimate, died in consequence of eating them. As they thus effectually put a stop to our angling by biting off every hook dropped into the water before any other fish had time to look at it, they especially enjoyed the benefit of the fishing spear, upon which many hundreds, if not thousands, have been impaled in succession. This sounds very wantonly cruel, but let no one pronounce it so who is not well acquainted with the toad fish; from those who are, I hear no reproof. When speared, they directly inflate their leathery skins like a balloon, and eject a stream of liquid from their mouths, with a report as if they had burst. If flung again in the water, however wounded, they instantly swim about, and begin eating; and should one be a little less active than his fellows, they forthwith attack him, and eat him up.—*Mrs. Meredith's Notes on New South Wales.*

LECTURES AND READING.—The connection between public lectures and a taste for reading was strikingly illustrated at Manchester, England, the other day. A Mr. Dawson having lectured there on Cromwell, every book on the subject in the libraries of the town was out at the same time. A similar result was witnessed in this city in 1840, while Prof. Silliman was delivering his course of Lowell Institute lectures on geology. There was a general stampede for works on this science, and it is said that at one time it was almost impossible to purchase a text-book on geology in any of the Boston book-stores.—*Boston Rambler.*

FEMALE BEAUTY.—A cultivated mind and good heart will give an intellectual and even beautiful expression to the face. The features may be irregular, and the complexion bad, but if the heart is gentle, and the mind well-stored, the woman will be handsome. We have known women, who at first sight were positively homely, yet who became very handsome, even fascinating, upon further acquaintance.

BREACH OF PROMISE.

Actions by young ladies for breach of promise we had thought to be one of the perfections of British civilization. But what spot in the world is not now civilized? In half-a-dozen years more, the manners of mankind, from Chili to Constantinople, will be as smooth as a bowling-green. In Illinois, lately, a young Indian fair, or brown one, of some distinction in the woods, made her complaint to an old chief of the faithlessness of the betrothed. The squaw asserted that she had no sooner made up her mind to the marriage, than the young chief turned on his heel and chose to marry somebody else. The case was brought before the heads of the tribe. The matter was regarded as touching the public honor, and the old warriors held a grand council on the subject. As, among the Indians, there are yet no professed lawyers, justice was not quite so tardy as in more accomplished countries, and the case was pleaded by the squaw herself. It consisted of statements of frequent visits of the young warrior to the wigwam; of his smoking a considerable quantity of her father's tobacco, and eating their venison when he could get it; those attentions to himself being connected with frequent attentions to the lady, the statement being corroborated by several bunches of feathers, yards of Welch flannel, three fox tails and a scalp. The lover then was called on. He denied the charge of affection altogether. With an air which could not be exceeded by a man of fashion, he said that, though it was true he had visited her father's wigwam, he had done it only when he had nothing else to do, when the beavers were not to be found, or the buffaloes were gone. As to the "feathers and flannels," he acknowledged that he had given them merely as matters of common civility. As he concluded his speech, the squaw gave a loud scream and fainted in the arms of her mother. The old chief proceeded to judgment, and, whether guided by the justice of the case, or touched with the sufferings of the squaw, brought in a verdict of damages, sentencing the offender to give the broken-hearted fair one a yellow feather, a brooch that was then dangling from his nose, and a dozen beaver skins. The sentence was no sooner pronounced than the squaw recovered from her swoon, sprang on her feet, clapped her hands with joy, and cried out, "Now I am ready to court again!"

WOMAN'S INGENUITY.—The Spirit of the Times mentions the fact, of a couple in Brooklyn, N. Y., having been divorced, on account of the inebriety of the husband and re-married afterwards. It exclaims, "who will tell us that there is nothing new under the luminary?" We will, in this instance at least. Byron has said that all heaven and earth could not produce a new idea, and our contemporary will perhaps think so, too, when we state that in France, a devoted wife, having inherited a fortune at the close of the last century, and wishing to give it to her liege lord, which the law forbade during coverture, by the advice of counsel had herself divorced, donated the fortune to her late husband, and married him again. This in another instance of the heroic in woman, and is a substantial fact in legal history.

☞ The Freshmen at old Dartmouth made themselves quite merry by the following conundrum:—"Why is the sophomore class, studying trigonometry, like the scribes and pharisees of old? Because it is a wicked generation seeking after a sine, &c." The sophs retort by the following:—"Why is the freshman recitation room like that remarkable tree, whose leaves quiver in the lightest breeze? Because it is an *ass pen* (aspen.)"

The Horticulturist.

AMERICAN GRAPES.

The Catawba deservedly stands at the head of the list of all American Grapes, both for table use or for making wine. It is cultivated extensively near Cincinnati, and from it excellent Hock wines have been made, equalling the best that come from Europe. It can grow in all parts of New York.

The Isabella is undoubtedly better known and more extensively cultivated than any grape in this country. It is hardy and vigorous—and like the Catawba, exceedingly prolific, both kinds often producing ten bushels to a single vine.—From the Isabella an excellent wine is made, equalling when it has a little age, the best Madeira.

The Elsinburg is highly esteemed by many as a table grape. It is without pulp, sweet and delicious flavor, the fruit small but a good bearer.

The Longworth's Ohio, or Segar-box Grape is an excellent desert fruit, but small, very similar in appearance to the Elsinburg; it is without pulp and produces large bunches, sometimes measuring fifteen inches in length. It ripens early and is an excellent bearer.

Norton's Virginia Seedling is in appearance and size of fruit very similar to Longworth's Ohio and Elsinburg. Is very productive, both in the garden or vineyard, and especially valuable at the South, where many kinds rot in wet seasons.

The White Scuppernong is the great vine grape of the South, and is found growing wild from Virginia to Georgia. It is known from all other grapes by its small leaves, which are seldom over two or three inches in diameter. At the South, it is a prodigious bearer, one vine having produced one hundred and fifty gallons of wine in one season. For many years an excellent wine has been made from this grape. This grape is only suited to the climate of our Southern States.

The Alexander, or Muscadel, is an excellent grape and makes first rate red wine. It is very hardy, and is only surpassed by the Catawba.

The Powel Grape produces a fruit that is easily preserved in jars for winter use, and on this account it should meet with great favor. America will soon be able not only to supply her own market with good, pure wine, but will also be able to supply other nations.—*Scientific American.*

Advertisements.

SMITH AND BEALE'S
GREAT AMERICAN PANORAMA.
MASONIC HALL, CHESNUT STREET, above Seventh—of the most admired views, along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of North and South America, including the chief commercial cities, painted by Geo. Heige, Esq., on 38,000 feet of canvass. The sketches of this comprehensive PANORAMA have been taken by some of the most eminent Tourists of the present age.
Admittance 25 cents; children 15 cents.
Exhibition every Evening at 7 o'clock, and on Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons, at 3 o'clock.
☞ A LECTURE, illustrative of the leading Geological Formations of America, will accompany the Panoramic exhibition.
N. B.—Teachers and Schools that may desire to visit this instructive Panorama, will find it to their interest to call on the lecturer, Rev. W. H. SMITH, (at his Academy for young ladies, No. 135 N. Sixth st.) who is authorized by the proprietor to make liberal arrangements for their accommodation. oct27-3m

CHEAP BOOKS, CHEAP BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
RECEIVED from the New York and Philadelphia Trade Sale, a large assortment of splendid Books, suitable for the parlor or presents; Family and Pocket Bibles from 25 cents to $25; Pocket Bibles, morocco gilt edges, from 37½ cents to $3; Prayer Books from 25 cents to $10.
Also, a large assortment of Annuals, Albums and Poems with an extensive collection of children's Books, and a full assortment of Blank Books of all sizes.
Letter and Cap Paper, from $1 per ream up to $3, by the quire from 6 to 25 cents; also, a large assortment of Paper and materials for making Flowers, with a great variety of Note Paper Envelopes and motto Wafers with a full assortment of plain and fancy Stationery at 20 per cent. less than usual prices, wholesale and retail, at RICHARD MAGEE'S
Cheap Bookstore, corner of SECOND and CHESNUT Street.

TO PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS.
THE undersigned would inform Printers and Publishers, that he is prepared to manufacture Type of every description, from Agate to English, fifteen per cent. CHEAPER than any other foundry in the U. States for cash. Also, Leads, Brass Rules, and a variety of Job Letter. The proprietor would call the attention of Printers to the fact, that he has the experience of twenty-five years practical workmanship in the different branches of the trade. Added to which he oversees his workmen in person. He therefore flatters himself as being able to make a better article, and at cheaper rates than any of his competitors. And as for beauty of face and durability, with his long experience in the mixing of metals, he feels satisfied that the Type cast at his foundry will wear at least one-third longer than that cast at any other foundry. The highest prices allowed for old Type in exchange for new.
All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to. LEWIS PELOUZE,
aug15-6m Practical Type Founder,
N. W. corner of Third and Chesnut Sts. Phila.

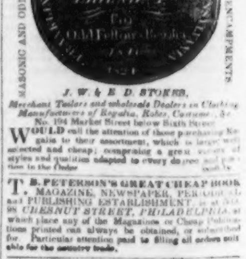
WATCHES AND JEWELRY.
The subscriber would invite the special attention of the public to his extensive assortment of goods in the above line, which he is prepared to sell at lower rates than heretofore offered. The stock is varied and handsome. Consisting in part of
WATCHES.
Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled, Hunting Cases, 18 carats, heavy and good from $40 to 120
" " 18 carat cases from 30 to 120
Silver " 18 to 30
Lepine 10 to 15
And others at lower rates than the above.
JEWELRY.
Gold Chains of every pattern and variety.
Medalions, double and single glasses, a very handsome article suitable for Daguerreotypes.
Necklaces, Bracelets, Pins and Rings, Garnets, Topaz, &c., Breast Pins of single and cluster stones. Rings of every variety and price. Ear-Rings &c.
SILVER WARE.
This article especial care is taken to have the silver fine, and nothing is used for melting but half dollars, and the public may feel assured that they can get no better article nor at a lower price. Silver Tea Setts made to order.
Table, Dessert and Teaspoons of all prices according to weight.
Table, Dessert and Tea Forks.
Butter Knives, Sugar Tongs, Sugar Scoops, Fish Knives, &c.
Soup and Oyster Ladles, &c., &c.
PLATED WARE.
A very superior article of plated Forks, Table and Dessert and Table and Teaspoons, Cake Baskets, Castors, Candlesticks, &c.
BRITTANIA WARE.
Beautiful Pattern Tea setts at low prices. Also, Urns and Water Kettles, Castor est Bottles, very handsome, &c., all of which will be warranted to be what they are represented, and at the very lowest rates, as the subscriber is determined not to be under sold by any house in the country.
S. M. HOPPER,
No. 66 Chesnut street, between Second
aug18-1y and Third, (south side,) Phila.

REVOLUTION IN PERIODICAL LITERATURE.
HOLDEN'S
ILLUSTRATED DOLLAR MAGAZINE.
SINCE the death of the proprietor of this popular magazine, the property has passed into the hands of the subscriber, who will continue to publish it at the publication office No. 109 Nassau Street, New York.
THE NEW VOLUME,
To be commenced on the first of January, 1850, will comprise many important improvements, which, it is believed, will render the magazine one of the best periodicals published in the country, as it certainly is the cheapest. Among these improvements will be new and beautiful type, fine calendered paper, a higher order of illustrations than those heretofore given, and contributions from some of the ablest writers in America. It is the aim of the proprietor to publish a popular magazine, adapted to the wants of all classes of reading people in the Republic, which shall be both instructive and amusing; and free alike from the grossness which characterizes much of the cheap literature of the day, and from the vapidity of the so-called "Ladies Magazines." The Illustrations will consist of Original Drawings engraved on wood by the best artists;
PORTRAITS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS AND VIEWS OF REMARKABLE PLACES,
illustrated by pen and pencil. A strict revision will be exercised that no improper article, or word, shall ever be admitted, so that it may be safely taken by persons of the utmost refinement, and read at the fire-side for the amusement or the instruction of the family circle.
The Review department of the magazine will contain brief critical notices of all the new publications of the day, and will form a complete chronicle of current literature.
From the business and literary connexions already established, the best assistance that the country can afford will be secured for completing the plans of the publisher, and nothing will be wanting that ample pecuniary resources and watchful industry can obtain to make the magazine the
LEADING LITERARY PERIODICAL OF AMERICA.
The extremely low rate at which it is published precludes the hope of profit, except from a circulation greater than that which any literary periodical has ever yet attained; but, with the new avenues daily opening for the circulation of works of merit; the constantly increasing population of the country; the cheapness of the magazine, and the superiority of its literary and artistic attractions to those of any other work now issued; the proprietor fearlessly engages in an enterprise which will be sure to benefit the public if it should not enrich himself.
The magazine will be under the editorial charge and supervision of CHARLES F. BRIGGS, who has been connected with it from the beginning.
The "PULPIT PORTRAITS," a series of Biographical Sketches, accompanied by well engraved portraits of eminent Divines of the American Churches, which have formed a conspicuous feature of "HOLDEN," will be continued in the succeeding volumes of the magazine, and will render it of peculiar value to religious people of every denomination.
THE FIFTH VOLUME will commence on the first of January next, but will be issued on the 15th of December. Each number will consist of 64 PAGES, AND NUMEROUS ENGRAVINGS. The Terms are
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR
in advance; the magazine will be plainly and carefully directed, and sent by mail at the risk of the subscriber. As each number will be stereotyped, missing or lost numbers can be at any time supplied when ordered, but will be deducted from the time for which payment has been received. Remittances may be sent at the risk of the proprietor, provided a description of the bills are taken, and enclosed in the presence of the Post-Master as evidence of the fact.
Five copies will be furnished for $4 and 20 copies for $15. Nos. for the year 1848, excepting the month of January, will be furnished at 4 cents each, and bound volumes in cloth with gilt edge, from July to December inclusive, at $1 each.
Newspaper publishers who will insert this Prospectus four times, and notice the magazine monthly, will receive a bound volume for the year 1849, and an exchange for the coming year; they are requested to send only those papers in which the Prospectus and notices appear. Letters must be addressed to "Holden's Dollar Magazine, No. 109 Nassau Street, New York," and post-paid in all cases. WM. H. DIETZ, Proprietor.

PURE FRESH COD LIVER OIL.—Prepared from the Liver of the Cod, for medicinal uses, expressly for our sales.
This valuable medicine, now used with such astonishing efficacy in the cure of Consumption, Scrofula, Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, General Debility, Complaints of the Kidneys, etc., etc.
[Extract from the London Journal.]
C. J. B. Williams, M. D., F. R. S., Professor of Medicine in University College, London, Consulting Physician to the Hospital for Consumption, &c., says:—"I have prescribed the Oil in above four hundred cases of tuberculous disease of the Lungs, in different stages, which have been under my care during the last two years and a half. In the large number of cases, 206 out of 234, its use was followed by marked and unequivocal improvement, varying in degree in different cases, from a temporary retardation of the progress of the disease and a mitigation of distressing symptoms, up to a more or less complete restoration to apparent health.
The effect of the Cod Liver Oil in most of these cases was very remarkable. Even in a few days the cough was mitigated, the expectoration diminished in quantity and opacity, the night sweats ceased, the pulse became slower, and of better volume, and the appetite, flesh and strength were gradually improved.
The results above stated give to Cod Liver Oil, even as a curative or palliative in phthisis, a rank far above any agent hitherto recommended, whether medicinal or regimenal.
In conclusion, I repeat, that the pure fresh Oil from the Liver of the Cod is more beneficial in the treatment of Pulmonary Consumption than any agent, medicinal, dietetic or regimenal, that has yet been employed."
In order to have the Oil fresh and pure, we have made arrangements to procure the Oil from head quarters, by persons engaged for this special purpose, so that the public may depend upon all Oil being genuine bearing our written signature.
JOHN C. BAKER & Co.,
Wholesale Druggists and Chemists,
sep29-3m No. 100 North Third St., Philadelphia.

DR. HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS,
PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, at the German Medicine Store, No. 120 ARCH st., Philadelphia, will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.
Such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-burn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or webs before the Sight, Fever and dull pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of evil and great depression of Spirits.
READ THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE:
It appeared in the leading German Journal of Philadelphia—the "Philadelphia Democrat." The Editor was personally acquainted with Dr. Hoofland, and praising the services of this great man he could not quietly look upon the assurance of an impostor, without apprizing the public of approaching danger:
Christoph Wilhelm Hufeland. In English
CHRISTOPHER WILLIAM HOOFLAND.
"One of the most renowned physicians, one of the greatest benefactors of modern times, was born at Langen Salza, Germany, on the 12th day of August, 1762. After a careful scholastic education, he, like his father and grandfather, (two celebrated doctors,) voluntarily devoted himself to the study of medicine, at Jena and Gottingen, and in 1783 obtained the degree of doctor of medicine, at the latter University. From 1793 to 1801, he officiated as Professor at the University of Jena. In 1801, he was appointed private physician to the King of Prussia, member of the Academy of Science, and upon the establishment of the new College at Berlin, Professor and Court Physician by the Ministry of the Interior. His characteristic profoundness and deep penetration enabled him to combine the theoretical and practical; to unite old and new systems; produce in common the practical and useful, and thus draw thence from the results and necessary applicable means.
"It was Dr. H. principally, who exposed and destroyed the 'Brown's System,' which, notwithstanding the brilliant exterior, could not conceal its many imperfections, brought to light by Hoofland's noble impartiality, sound truths, and deep penetration. Independent of his practical usefulness as physician and professor of the healing art, he has earned undying fame for his superior knowledge in *Materia Medica*, as well as for his manifold works on medical jurisprudence. Among these may be mentioned his world renowned 'Macrobiotik, or the art of prolonging life,' 'System of practical healing art,' 'Ideas of Pathogeny,' 'Journal of Practical Medicine, &c. He has besides all this gained eternal fame and praise from suffering humanity for the discovery and combination of several infallible medicines, among which is the far famed and justly renowned compound, known as
DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.
The application of acidulous earth for the cure of sulphuric diseases—the celebrated Diaphoretic remedy—and numerous invaluable recorded recipes.
After the celebration of his fiftieth professional festivity in 1833, upon which occasion the King of Prussia honored him with the insignia of the Order of the Cross of the Red Eagle, and many other Royal Orders and marks of distinction, he died on the 25th day of August, 1836, (as the King of Prussia's private medical counsellor,) *without any legitimate male heir or offspring*.
"Dr. C. M. Jackson, of Philadelphia, has had the means of obtaining the genuine recipes of the great medical counsellor 'Christoph Wilhelm Hufeland,' and these invaluable medicines are prepared with the utmost care at the German Medicine Store. The bitter mixture, Hoofland's German Bitters, is the result of many years study and experience by the great inventor, and known and prized in Europe as an infallible remedy for the cure of *Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, &c.* Dr. C. M. Jackson's preparation of this medicine has obtained the same celebrity in this Western world. The testimonials and innumerable confirmations of thousands of the most severe and difficult cases cured, is ample proof of this. The medicines compounded by Dr. C. M. Jackson have produced the very effects and the same happy results, which the immortal inventor indicated and intended, and consequently must be prepared with scrupulous accuracy."
These bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withall safe, certain, and pleasant.
Look well to the marks of the genuine.
They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and his name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.*
For sale wholesale and retail at the
GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120 ARCH STREET, one door below Sixth, late of 278 Race Street, Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the United States and the Canadas. oct26-1y

I. O. O. F.



J. W. & E. D. STOKES,
Merchant Tailors and wholesale Dealers in Clothing Manufacturers of Regalia, Robes, Costume, &c.
No. 104 Market Street below Sixth Street
WOULD call the attention of those purchasing Regalia to their assortment, which is large, well selected and cheap; comprising a great variety of styles and qualities adapted to every degree and grade in the Order.

T. B. PETERSON'S GREAT CHEAP BOOK, MAGAZINE, NEWSPAPER, PERIODICAL and PUBLISHING ESTABLISHMENT, is at No. 98 CHESNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, at which place any of the Magazines or Cheap Publications printed can always be obtained, or subscribed for. Particular attention paid to filling all orders sent able for the exterior trade.

PAPER HANGINGS,
No. 118 CHESNUT STREET.
THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVING PURCHASED the stock and business of the late firm of ISAAC PUGH & Co., respectfully solicit the public generally to call and examine their stock, consisting of every variety of style and description of paper and price both foreign and domestic.
It is useless to enumerate styles, qualities or terms. Suffice it to say, that as we have a large factory and manufacture our own Papers, we can warrant them equal in any respect to any that can be produced in this country. Call and satisfy yourselves.
N. B. Orders from country merchants and others from any part of the country promptly attended to.
HART, MONTGOMERY & CO.,
sep8-1y No. 118 Chesnut Street.

AL LITERATURE.

AR MAGAZINE.

prietor of this popular
passed into the hands of
ne to publish it at the
ne Street, New York.
VOLUME,
of January, 1859, will
ore elements, which, it is
the one of the best pe-
y, as it evidently is too
ntents will be new and
pages, a higher order of
ge given, and contribu-
ters in America. It is
ch a popular magazine,
ew of reading people
th instructive and en-
ressions which emana-
raitor of the day, and
d "Ladies Magazine."
Original Drawings ex-
ists;
KABLE PERSONS
KABLE PLACES.
A strict revision will be
cle, or word, shall ever
adily taken by persons
nd at the fire-side for the
of the family circle.
ur magazine will contain
ew publications of the
resumé of current liter-

ary connexions already
that the country can al-
ing the plans of the pub-
ding that single purpose,
mary can obtain to make

DICAL OF AMERICA.
hich it is published pre-
ept from a circulation
rary periodical has ever
r avenues daily opening
of merit, the constantly
untry; the cheapness of
ority of its literary and
ny other work now in-
engages in an enterprise
e public if it should not

the editorial charge and
BRIGGS, who has been
ranging.
a series of Biographical
ll engraved portraits of
erican Churches, which
mission of "HOLDEN,"
ring to visitors of the Ma-
ensive value to religious

ommission on the first of
ed on the 15th of Decem-
et of 64 Pages, and ar-
ems are

A YEAR
be promptly and carefully
the end of the subscriber
ent period, commencing at
applied when ordered, but
for which payment has
ssas be seen at the time of
receipt of the bills are
ervice of the Post-Master

d for $4 and 20 copies for
corresponding the number of
f cents each, and being
ge. From July to Decem-
per copy.
will insert the Prospectus
magazine monthly, will
the year 1859, and all or-
ks are respectfully solicited
e Prospectus and subscri-
ssed to "Holden's Dollar
Street, New York," and
H. DEETZ, Proprietor.

IVER OIL.—Prepared
S, for medicinal uses, ex-

w used with such aston-
Consumption, Scrofula,
General Debility, Con-
ts.
ndon Journal.]
, E. S., Professor of Me-
London, Consulting Phy-
sumption, &c., &c.
ve four hundred cases
ing, in different stages,
ases during the last two
number of cases, 500;
y narrated and arranged
stages in different forms,
of the progress of the dis-
ing symptoms, so as to
ses to apparent health.
Oil in most of these cases
in a few days the cough
ion diminished in quantity
ased, the pulse became
, and the appetite, flesh
improved.
ve to Cod Liver Oil, when
pulse a rank far inferior
ecided, whether analyzed
ed.
t the pure fresh Oil from
essential in the treatment
ases any equal, nearly equal
ve yet been recognized.
fresh and pure, we have
the Oil from local spec-
this special purpose, we
upon it as Oil being greatly

C. BAKER & Co.
ngists and Chemists
Third St., Philadelphia.

TED GERMAN BITTERS;
C. M. JACKSON, at the
No. 120 ARCH St., Phila-
e Liver Complaint, Jaun-
Nervous Debility, Diseases
ises arising from a disor-

ward Pains, Fullness of
of the Stomach, Nausea,
d, Fullness or weight in
ast, Sinking or Fluttering
Palpitation of the Heart,
thing, Fluttering at the
ing Sensations when in a
ation, Dots or Webs before
n in the Head, Deficiency
, of the Skin and Eyes,
ent, Limbs, &c., Sudden
ing Flush, Constant Imag-
ection of Safety.
WING ARTICLE:
erican Journal of Phar-
Dispensatory." The Labels
ch Dr. Hoofland, and pre-
all cases be found not good
an impostor, without sig-
ting danger.
Published In English
LIAM HOOFLAND,
ed physician, one of the
ve times, was born at Lan-
15th day of August, 1731
ersity, 1761, has for forty
ized doctors, voluntarily
of medicine, at Jena and
ed the degree of doctor of
ty. From 1783 to 1836,
the University of Jena. In
ere physician to the King
Academy at Berlin, and
he Jena College at Berlin
ed by the Minority of the
professions and keep pa-
ulous the theoretical and
ew systems, produce as
ents, and thus derive thence
y application among
ly, who exposed and de-
, which, unfortunately
ed, in many ship-
Hoofland's active ing-
penetration. Independent
physician and professor
ed unwilling longer to be
ice Medicine, as well as for
of jurisprudence. Among
ward enactment "Marria-
ng life," "Sympathy or Jeal-
Pathogenesis," "Journal of
ine besides all this gained
suffering humanity by the
of several epidemics more
ter tained and parts com-

ERMAN BITTERS.
e earth for the cure of Dis-
and Dyspepsia, recently
ovided recipes.
British professional men
ersion the King of Prussia
of the Order of the Crown
y other Royal Orders and
on the 25th day of August,
ch private medical cir-
the small fees or charges
Philadelphia, has sold the
ese recipes at the great
Western Hospital" and
are prepared with the
Mineral Spring House. The Gen-
Bitters, in the result of
ence by the great majority
in Europe as an excellent
Complaint. Jaundice,
Jackson's preparation of
the same celebrity in the
ica and consequently com-
most service and delight
of this. The qualities
ldom have produced the
ry results, which the im-
recommended, and consequent
spicious accuracy.
the attention of invalids
e rectification of diseases
ch, exercising the great
e and effects on the di-
all safe, certain, and pro-

ls of the genuine
ne signature of C. M. JACKSON
ame blown in the bottle.
ale at the
TINE STORE,
door below Sixth, left of
, and by respectable deal-
United States and the Ca-
ada.

F.

STORES.
ale Dealers in Clothing
, Rules, Curtains, &c.
below Sixth Street.
s of those purchasing Ma-
ve, which is larger well
ing a great variety of
e every description and qua-
ment to
HEAT CHEAP BOOK
PAPER, PERIODICAL
LISHMENT of all kinds
PHILADELPHIA at
ations or Cheap Publica-
obtained, or subscribed
to filling all orders with

GGINGS.
IT STREET.
AVING PURCHASED
the late firm of ISAAC
ect the public generally
ock, consisting of every
ion of paper and price
ty.
rtyle, qualities or terms
have a large factory on
s, we can warrant them
el can be produced in the
ment.
y merchants and others
ntonio's attended to.
TGOMERY & CO.,
Nos. 112 Chestnut Street.

TH

EDMUND DEAGON,
HENRY PETERSO

DEVOTED

VOLUME

Original

STANZ

WRITTEN FOR THE SATU

[The following paragraph
the recent wreck of the barque
relating the escape of the sur
account says.

The next morning, in searc
found an infant, six weeks old
it had been washed upon the
and had consisted there (seemi
and apparently sustained but
gently carried it to the surviv
fearly care it owes its life.]

Oh! the wild winds roar'd and
The deep waters heaved wi
Our mast like a reed in the tem
And night settled dark on the
Our poor struggling bark thro
Was earthly and fiercely de
And the hoarse breakers sm
gloom,
Where our hopes were nearl

When our "plunging ship on
The wail of the stricken and
We hung far away on the m
Down the waste of the stron
Yes, the mariner strong and
That night in the cold wate
But the tender babe with I
The rude winds fondly cher

What pen can tell of the ang
That heard amid the storm
What poetic strain my tome
Where death on work was
Or what thoughts wandered
When winds were kindly
To the shadowy Pole on the
Or to yours too lately broke

What struggles for life and
Were there in that troubled
And what pleasure thrilled
From the breaking heart's
The tempest dread of that mem
Will depart from the memo
Or the tear who survives to re
But dwell as our bosoms fe

At the break of morn as we
We espied on the cold rock
A tender babe, where the dead
Of the white surges broke o
Nearly lifeless lay we on
Its fond mother found her p
All our succours for white that
Come safely to shore on the

But an alluring eye looked on
And a fond head lent its aro
A Providence watch'd o'er the
Of this helpless babe's exist
Why that cimeets strong and
In that dark one's fearful ch
And the fragile life of the infa
In a mystery none can fathom

WILL

Newport, N. Y., Dec. 8th.

Pictures o

NEW-Y

IN TH

LITTLE ROUGH-

WRITTEN FOR THE SATU
BY MRS. EMMA D. E
AUTHOR OF "RETRI
VALE OF SHAD
DESERTED W

CHAPTE

INTRODU

Bear with me, dear co
rows mind in the gay hol
that I pause a moment to
dispense of joy, for the
heard murmur, the half-su
ing, of poverty, sickness a
you may, amid your repo
love this. Christmas, w
joy to all the earth, and
happiness of the prosperou
gions, the joyous festival,
sufferings of the poor. I
that want is most severely
out into the foreground
contrast between their con
contrast as felt to proper
wind in circumstances, fro
the poorest street mendic
force of contrast. The co
poverty and the suffering in
strength just at this time.
pinings—they cannot exa
poor are too closely joint
Have you ever seen a poor
the crowded, lighted, and
Christmas or New-Year's
guler fascination to lurkin
luxuries that tempt her pa
smoke her screws—aye,
common good bread and
scent of smell, stimulate
appetite she cannot satis
haggard cheeks, her hun
out, you have gone through
so dazzled by the light,
merry noses, mind so infa
your turkey, that you ha
past her at every turn, fr
crowding her into corners
And now her, you would h
and proud of butter" in h
to hover there, not for
there. The contrast wa
relief. How do you thi
did not feel it; if you ha
her a chicken for her N
your appetite for your o
on Christmas or New-Y
child looking wistfully,
of a toy or pastry com
of all these fine things
say, sonorously, that "
are not the necessaries
very well without them
they never saw them,
children have them; as
the less keenly felt, becau
a physical privation. It
fering by contrast that I
wish to make you gloom
making others glad. I d
over your sunshine, but
shine to gild another's c
member the poor," sa
times—to "remember
letters. I send you, ju
the mooted question as
expedient. "Assured
New-Year's times. It be
make all the poor happy
whole—but desired, it
ten! Every man and
stances has his own
quaintances among the
he daily companions,
but you know them.
considerable when con
Your year, would make
acquaintance of each
and equalize the enjo
soften the harshness,
temporarily exaggerate
have swallowed the pil
of sugar, now that you
you shall have the whi
have lessened to the lit